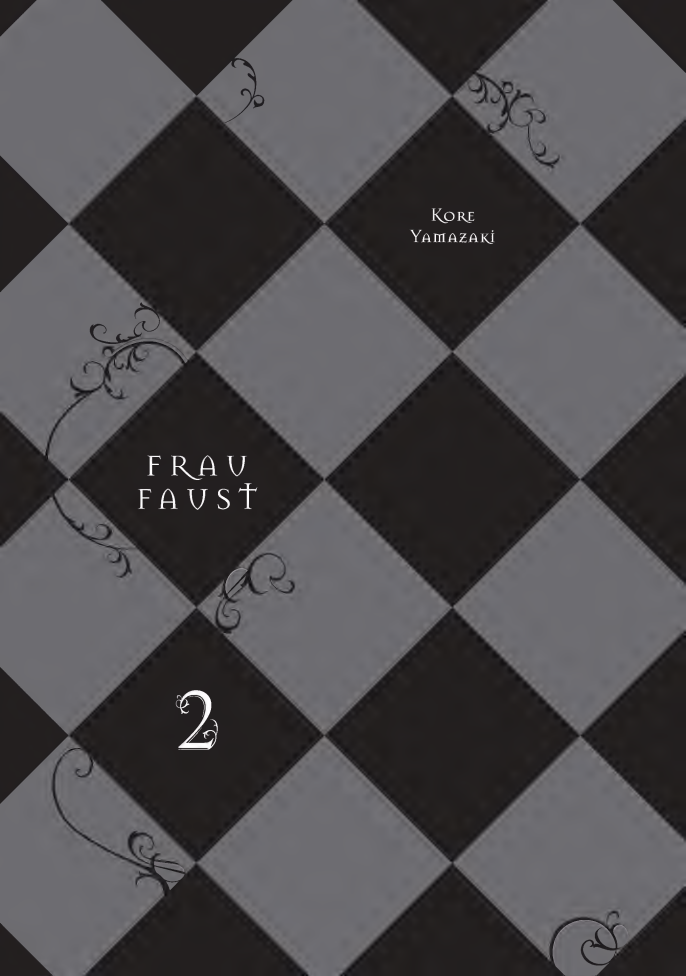


From the creator of *The Ancient Magus' Bride*

2

KORE
YAMAZAKI

Frau ♦ Faust



KORE
YAMAZAKI

FRAU
FAUST

2



This is the story of a reunion a hundred years in the making...

Johanna Faust is on a journey to find the body of the demon Mephistopheles, whose scattered parts have been sealed away in several locations. Following the trail of one such piece led her to a certain town, where she met a boy named Marion and plotted to use him to retrieve the demon's right arm. After a scuffle with the inquisitor Lorenzo, who attempted to stop her scheme, Johanna escaped with the arm. However, she was unable to ditch Marion, who insisted on sticking around and has joined her on her travels.

To recover from the ordeal, Johanna headed to her safehouse, a place where her homunculus daughter named Nico lived with orphaned children. Their reunion was interrupted, however, when one of the children fell sick. Marion was stunned to learn that the cause of the sickness was a type of plant that Johanna herself brought to the area years ago, causing him to mistrust her way of thinking. Thanks to Nico, Johanna evaded another of Lorenzo's attacks, but the stress of so many battles rendered her unconscious...

CHARACTERS

**“DON’T
ASSUME
THAT I’LL
CRUMBLE
THAT EASILY,
DEMON.”**



JOHANNA FAUST

Dr. Faust, who supposedly died a century ago. She travels in search of the scattered parts of her demon, Mephistopheles. She is under a curse of immortality, the nature of which is still shrouded in mystery.

MEPHISTOPHELES

A legendary demon. Over a century ago, he was sentenced for his crimes and quartered in order to remove his powers. His head, left arm, and right leg are still missing. What is the nature of the game that he plays with his master, Johanna?



**“AS YOU
COMMAND,
MASTER.”**

INQUISITORS

VITO

Lorenzo's partner. Undertaking his own research into Mephistopheles.

LORENZO

Pursues Johanna to prevent her from reviving the demon. Silent and deadly serious. Catastrophically bad art skills.



MARION

A pure-hearted, kind, and curious youth. Johanna uses and abuses him, but his thirst for knowledge drives him to accompany her on her journey.



PICO BERNSTEIN

Johanna's daughter. Or rather, Johanna's creation—a homunculus. She normally relies on the body of an automaton (moving doll) to get around.



C O N T E N T S

FRAU
FAUST

CHAPTER 4:
DANCE WITH
THE DEVIL

5

CHAPTER 5:
CHASED AND
CHASING

41

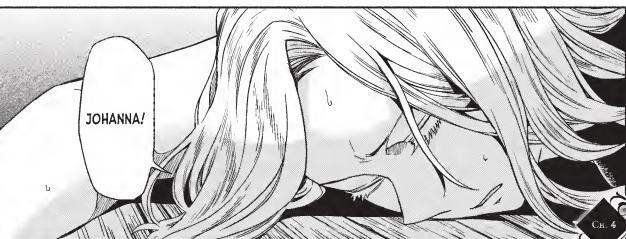
CHAPTER 6:
AN ABUNDANCE
OF PATIENTS

81

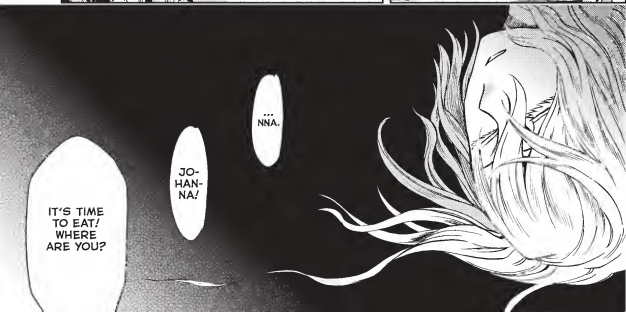
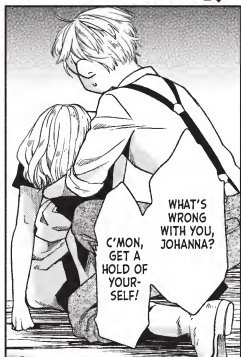
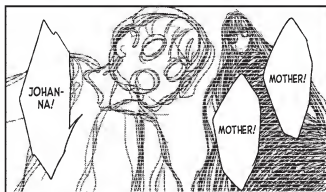
CHAPTER 7:
INTO THE
BURROW

119





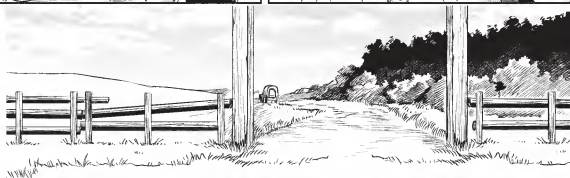
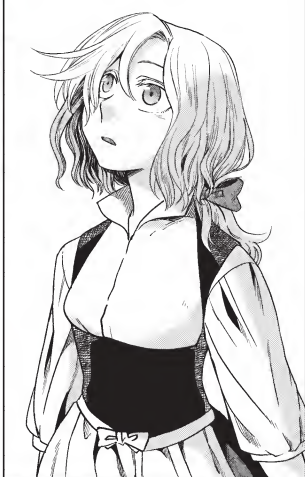
CH. 4



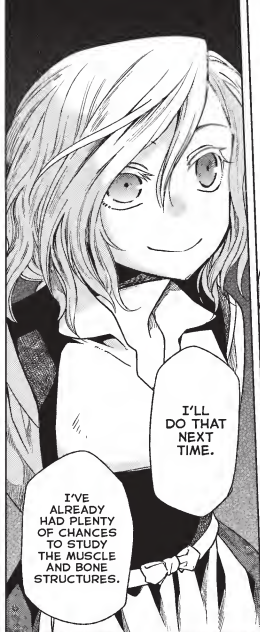
CHAPTER 4:

DANCE
WITH THE
DEVIL



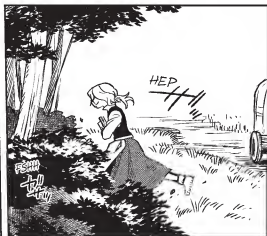


HERR = GERMAN TITLE EQUIVALENT TO MR.



FRÄULEIN: GERMAN TITLE FOR YOUNG, UNMARRIED WOMEN (MISS).

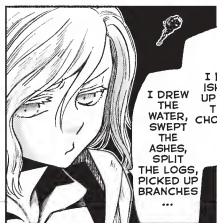
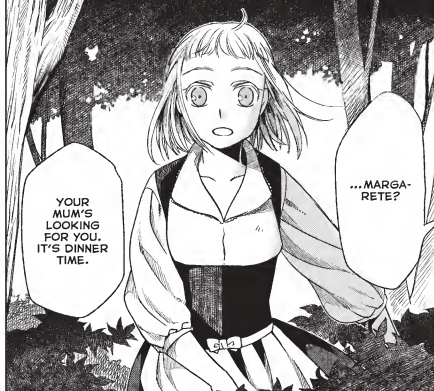




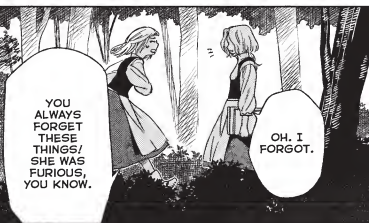
...FAUST
THE
CURIOUS.



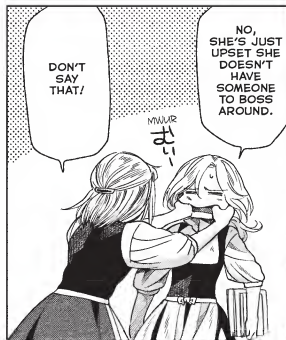
NICE TO
MEET
YOU...

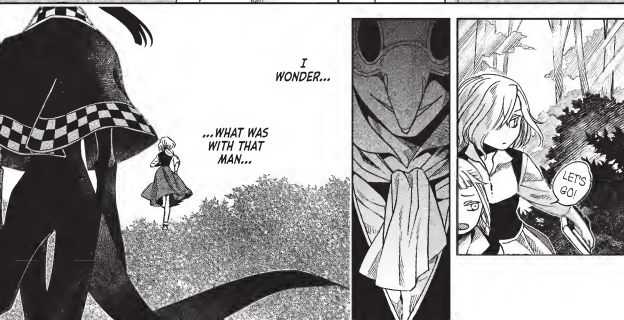


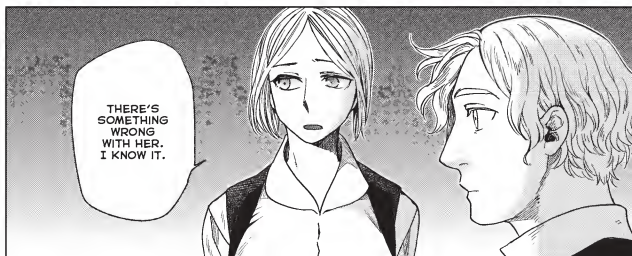
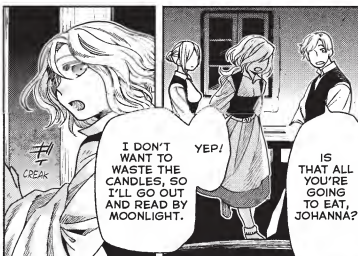
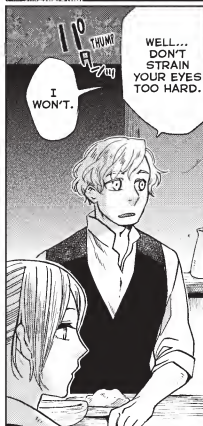
I FINISHED UP ALL THE CHORES.
I DREW THE WATER, SWEEPED THE ASHES, SPLIT THE LOGS, PICKED UP BRANCHES ...

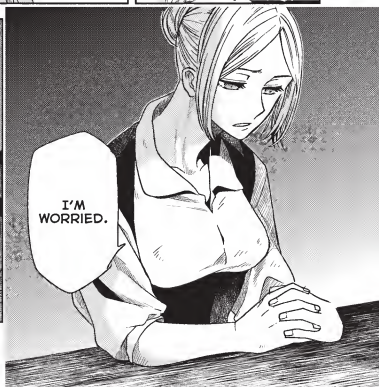
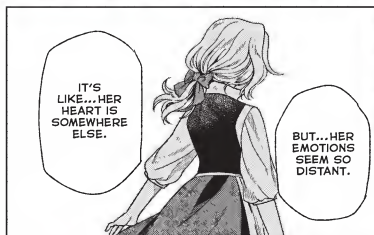
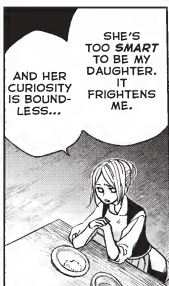


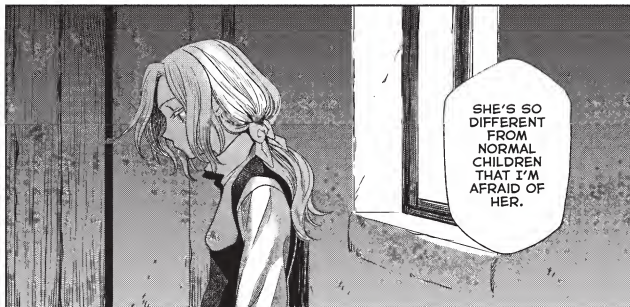
YOU ALWAYS FORGET THESE THINGS! SHE WAS FURIOUS, YOU KNOW.

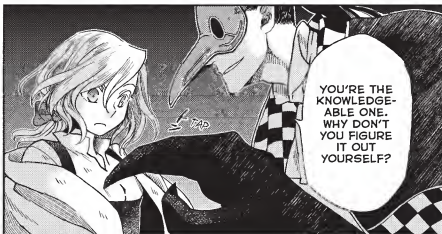
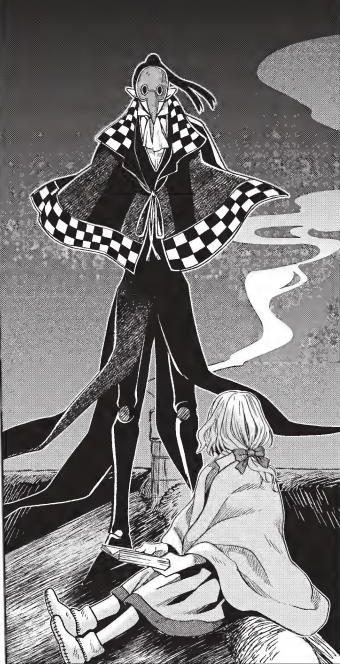
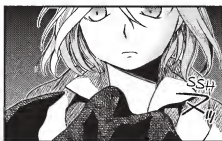
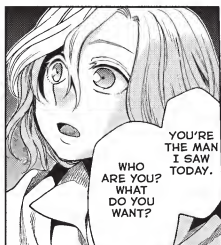


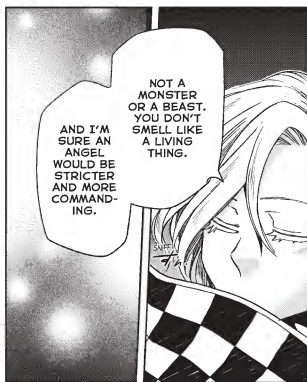


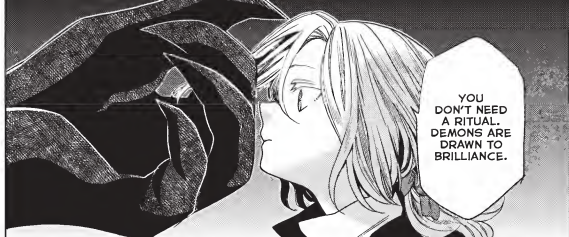




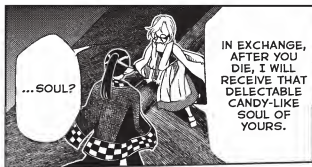






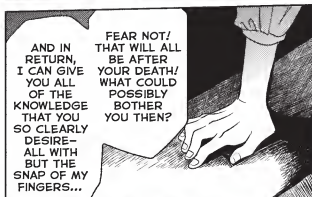


YOU
DON'T NEED
A RITUAL.
DEMONS ARE
DRAWN TO
BRILLIANCE.



...SOUL?

IN EXCHANGE,
AFTER YOU
DIE, I WILL
RECEIVE THAT
DELECTABLE
CANDY-LIKE
SOUL OF
YOURS.



AND IN
RETURN,
I CAN GIVE
YOU ALL
OF THE
KNOWLEDGE
THAT YOU
SO CLEARLY
DESIRE—
ALL WITH
BUT THE
SNAP OF MY
FINGERS...

FEAR NOT!
THAT WILL ALL
BE AFTER
YOUR DEATH!
WHAT COULD
POSSIBLY
BOTHR
YOU THEN?

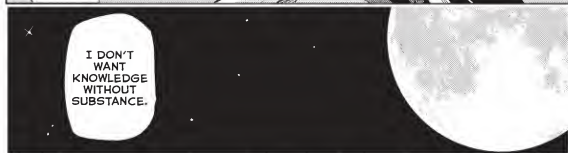


...I SHALL
GIVE YOU
WHAT YOU
DESIRE.

I HAVE
COME FOR
YOU, AND
NO ONE
ELSE. IF
YOU AGREE
TO A
CONTRACT
...



NO
THANKS.





UNTIL
YOUR
ABNORMAL
DESIRE
COMPELS
YOU TO
COME
TO ME.

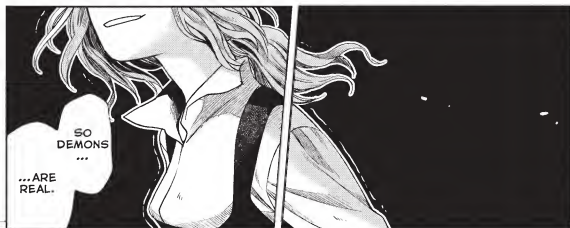
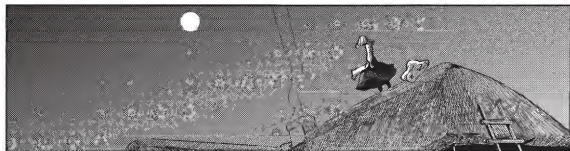


THEN
I SHALL
HOLD
BACK AND
OBSERVE.



FOR A
HUMAN
BEING
...

...YOU HAVE
THE GREED OF
A MYTHOLOGICAL
BEAST,
FAUST.



SO
DEMONS
...

...ARE
REAL.

JOHAN-
NA!

COPYING
MANUSCRIPTS
AGAIN?
THAT'S ALL
YOU DO
THESE
DAYS.

MARGA-
RETE?

IT'S THE
HARVEST
FESTIVAL
TODAY.
PEOPLE
FROM MILES
AROUND ARE
COMING.

I MADE
YOU
LUNCH.

THANKS.

UM,
JOHANNA...

NO
WAY.
NOT
WITH-
OUT
GET-
TING
PAID.

SO CAN
YOU COME
AND HELP?
IT'S SOOOO
MUCH
WORK...

ARE YOU...
PLANNING
TO LEAVE THE
VILLAGE?



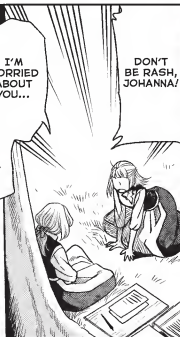
I'M
WORRIED
ABOUT
YOU...

YOU'VE
ALWAYS GOT
YOUR HEAD IN
THE CLOUDS!
YOUR FEET
AREN'T
TOUCHING THE
GROUND.

DON'T
BE RASH,
JOHANNA!

I'M
SERI-
OUS,
JOHAN-
NA!

THAT'S THE
KIND OF
CRITIQUE
ONLY AN
OLD FRIEND
CAN OFFER!



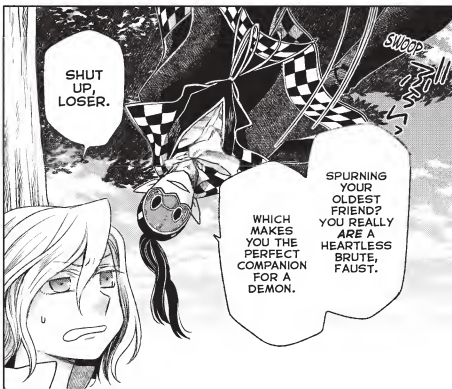
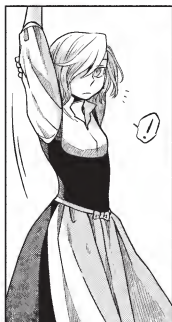
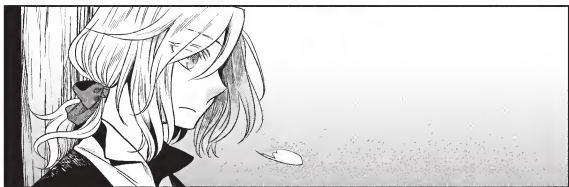
IT'S
CRAMPED
HERE.
I FEEL
SUFFO-
CATED.

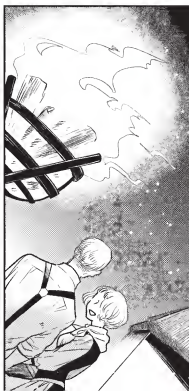
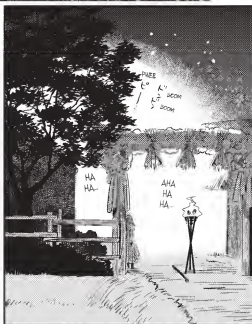
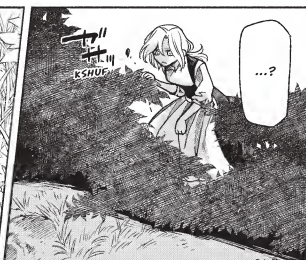


HONESTLY,
MARGARETE,
YOU SHOULD
PROBABLY
JUST CUT
ME LOOSE.

I'M NOT
WORTH IT,
AM I?





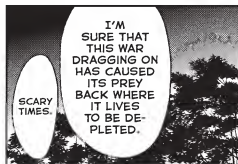




ANY-
THING
STRANGE
AROUND
YOUR
LANDS?

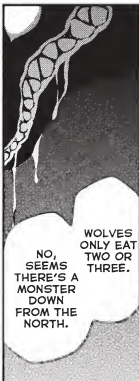
HI
THERE!
HOW
HAVE YOU
BEEN?

BETTER
LOOK FOR
HER IN THE
WOODS.



SCARY
TIMES.

I'M
SURE THAT
THIS WAR
DRAGGON ON
HAS CAUSED
ITS PREY
BACK WHERE
IT LIVES
TO BE DE-
PLETED.



NO,
SEEMS
THERE'S A
MONSTER
DOWN
FROM THE
NORTH.

WOLVES
ONLY EAT
TWO OR
THREE.



OH?
WOLVES?

WELL,
A LOT OF
OUR SHEEP
HAVE BEEN
EATEN
LATELY,
I'M AFRAID.



WHERE
ARE
YOU?

JOHAN-
NAAA?

JOHAN-
NA!



...
MARGA-
RETE?

UGH, IS IT
THAT TIME
ALREADY?



JOHAN-
NA!



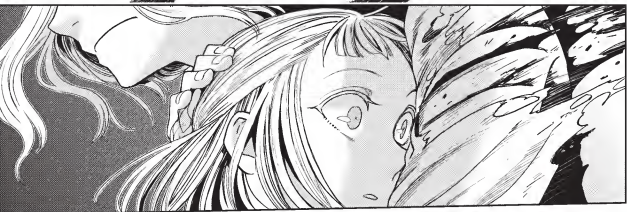
I TOLD
YOU I
WASN'T
GOING
TO THE
FESTIVAL!

WHY
DID YOU
COME
ALL THE
WAY OUT
HERE?

IT'S SO
LATE!!



AND IT'S
DANGEROUS
HERE—
THERE MIGHT
BE A KIND
OF MONSTER
I'VE NEVER
SEEN BEF...



THAT'S NO
ORDINARY
BEAST.

IT'S
FURRED,
AND TOO
LARGE.



E
E
E

GRRR

OW

OW

OW

OW

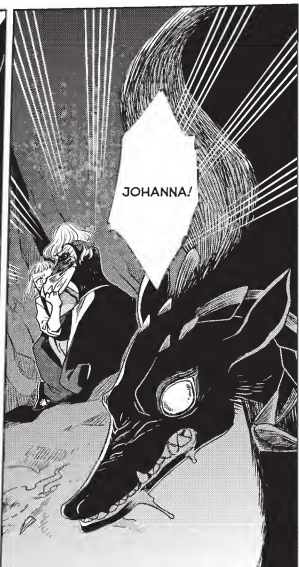
OW



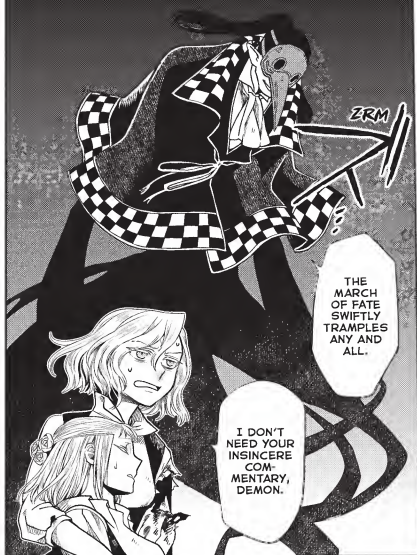
SLURP
+1777

I DON'T
THINK I
CAN GET
AWAY...
NOT WHILE
CARRYING
HER,
ANYWAY.

IT MUST
BE THE
OWNER
OF THOSE
TRACKS
I SAW
EARLIER.

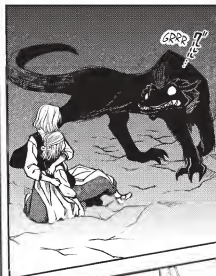


JOHANNA!



THE
MARCH
OF FATE
SWIFTLY
TRAMPLES
ANY AND
ALL.

I DON'T
NEED YOUR
INSINCERE
COM-
MENTARY,
DEMON.



ALAS!
A PITI-
ABLE
END.

WHY
ISN'T IT
APPROACH-
ING?



...SOUNDS
LIKE
EXTORTION
TO ME.



SO
SAVE
ME.

I'M A
POTEN-
TIAL
PART-
NER.



IT WOULD
BE A SHAME
TO LOSE
YOU, BUT
THERE WILL
BE OTHERS.

A
PROMISING
ONE, YES,
BUT STILL
ONLY PO-
TENTIALY.



I'LL GIVE
YOU MY
EVERYTHING.

...FINE..



DON'T
GET THE
WRONG
IDEA,
IDIOT.

YOU'RE
ACQUIESCING
TO THE VERY
KNOWLEDGE
THAT YOU
FIRST
SPURNED?

ARE
YOU
SURE?

...YOU
WILL?



WHAT I
WANT IS
YOU.



I'LL BE
DAMNED
IF I LET
MYSELF
GET EATEN
ALIVE
HERE.

I WANT
TO KNOW
EVERYTHING
THERE IS
TO KNOW IN
THIS WORLD,
THROUGH
MY OWN
SENSES.

I WANT
TO
KNOW.



UNTIL
I DIE,
I WANT
YOU TO
BE MY
ARMS
AND
LEGS.

LET
ME USE
YOU!

HA
HA
HA!

HEH
HEH.

HEH
HEH
HEH!

AS YOU
WISH, MY
LEGS WILL
STRIDE AND
CRUSH,
AND MY
FINGERS
WILL GRASP
AND REND
FOR YOU...

...O,
FAUST
THE
CURIOUS.

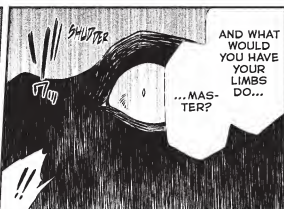
YOU
WANT A
DEMON
ITSELF?
YOUR
GREED IS
ADMIRA-
BLE.

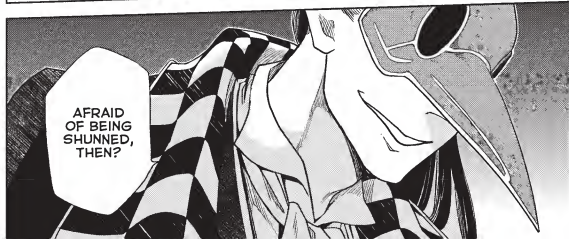
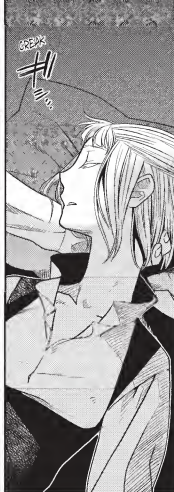
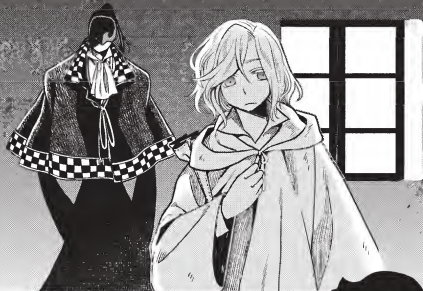
VERY
WELL.

MASTER.

I AM
MEPHISTO-
PHELES...

...YOUR
PERSONAL
DEMON.







I MEAN TO
GO AND SEE
THINGS IN
THIS WORLD
THAT I CAN
ONLY SEE AT
PRESENT.
THAT'S ALL.

I DON'T
CARE
WHAT
ANYONE
THINKS
OF ME.



I SHALL
ASSIST
YOU SO
LONG
AS YOU
REMAIN
AS YOU
ARE.

THAT IS
PERFECT.





I WOULD
CERTAINLY
HOPE SO.

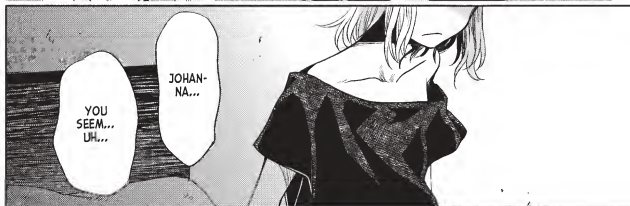
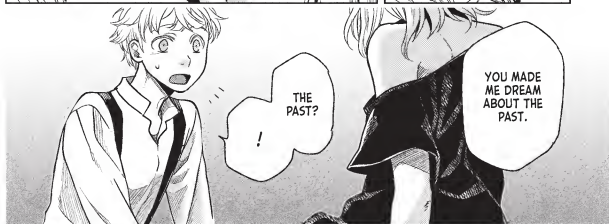
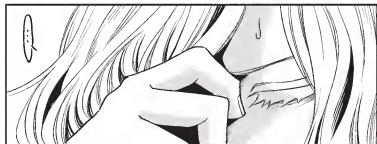
SO LET'S
DO THIS...
MEPHISTO?



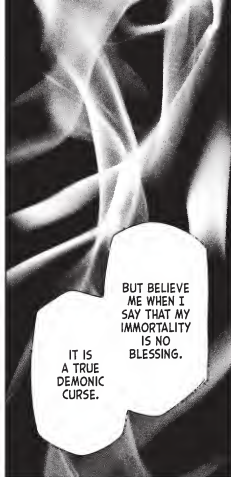
...NA.

...JO-
HANNA.

JOHANNA!







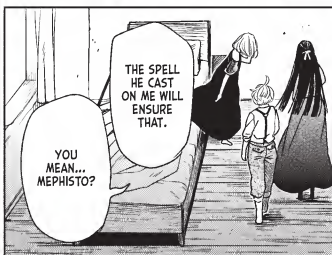
IT IS
A TRUE
DEMONIC
CURSE.

BUT BELIEVE
ME WHEN I
SAY THAT MY
IMMORTALITY
IS NO
BLESSING.



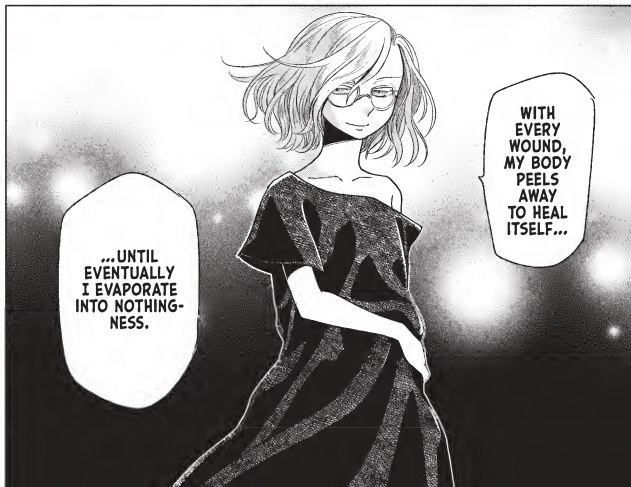
CLACK

...
I WILL
NOT DIE.



YOU
MEAN...
MEPHISTO?

THE SPELL
HE CAST
ON ME WILL
ENSURE
THAT.



...UNTIL
EVENTUALLY
I EVAPORATE
INTO NOTHING-
NESS.

WITH
EVERY
WOUND,
MY BODY
PEELS
AWAY
TO HEAL
ITSELF...



MUMU
もぐ





IT SEEMS
THAT THE SEAL
PLACED UPON
MEPHISTOPHELES
IS WEAKENING.

CH. 5



TRE-
MEN-
DOUS
...

MY
WORD
...

OUR
INQUISITOR
MANAGED TO
LAND A BLOW,
BUT HE CLAIMED
THAT IT WAS
HEALED AT
ONCE.

WELL,
NO DEATH
WAS EVER
CONFIRMED.

BUT I
THOUGHT
HE WENT
MISSING A
CENTURY
AGO.

FAUST?

IT IS HIS FINAL
CONTRACTEE,
FAUST, WHO
IS COLLECTING
HIS PARTS.

SO THE
BLESSING
OF ETERNAL
LIFE IS STILL
ACTIVE.



IT COSTS
MONEY TO
MOVE AND
MAINTAIN
THOSE
LIMBS.

BUT
FAUST
IS AN
INFAMOUS
MAN.

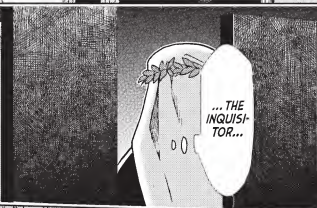
WHO
CAN SAY
WHAT
HE'LL
DO?



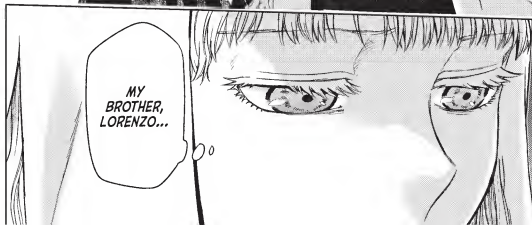
NOT EVEN A
POWERFUL
MAGE WOULD
BE ABLE TO
REACH THE
HEAD—NOT
THERE.

WHAT IF
WE JUST
GIVE HIM
THE OTHER
PARTS?

THE REPORT
SAID THAT
ONE ARM AND
LEG, PLUS THE
HEAD, STILL
REMAIN IN
OUR GRASP.



... THE
INQUIS-
TOR...

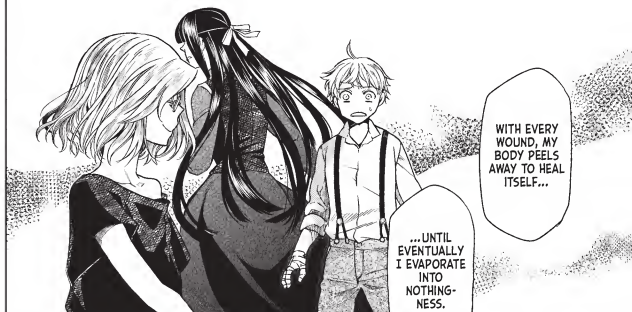


MY
BROTHER,
LORENZO...



CHAPTER 5:

CHASED
AND
CHASING



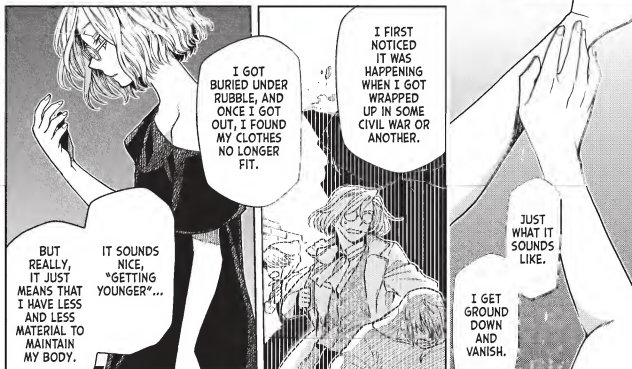
WITH EVERY
WOUND, MY
BODY PEELS
AWAY TO HEAL
ITSELF...

...UNTIL
EVENTUALLY
I EVAPORATE
INTO
NOTHING-
NESS.



...THAT
MEAN?

WHAT
DOES...



I GOT
BURIED UNDER
RUBBLE, AND
ONCE I GOT
OUT, I FOUND
MY CLOTHES
NO LONGER
FIT.

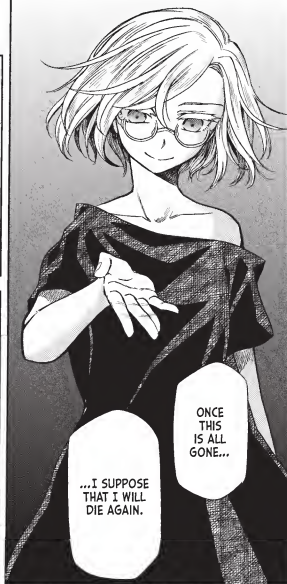
I FIRST
NOTICED
IT WAS
HAPPENING
WHEN I GOT
WRAPPED
UP IN SOME
CIVIL WAR OR
ANOTHER.

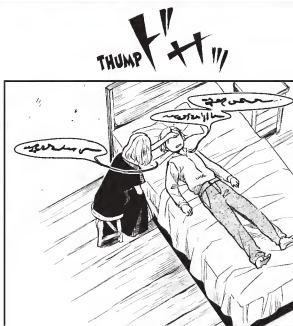
BUT
REALLY,
IT JUST
MEANS THAT
I HAVE LESS
AND LESS
MATERIAL TO
MAINTAIN
MY BODY.

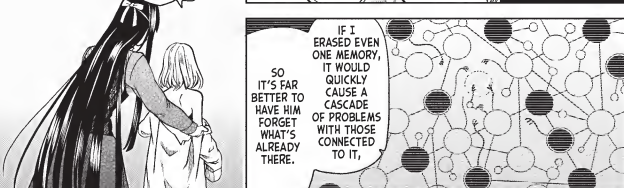
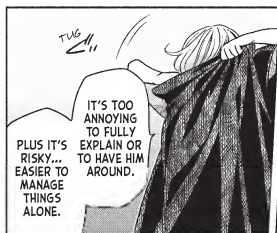
IT SOUNDS
NICE,
"GETTING
YOUNGER"...

JUST
WHAT IT
SOUNDS
LIKE.

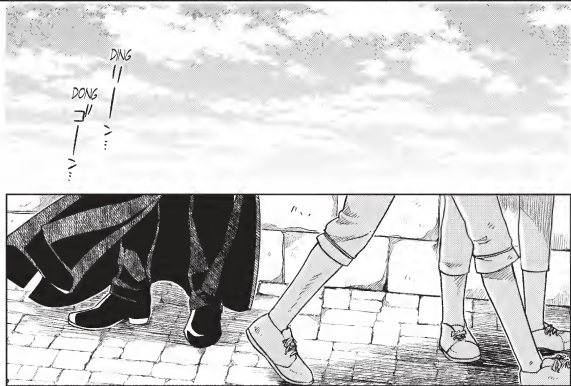
I GET
GROUND
DOWN
AND
VANISH.



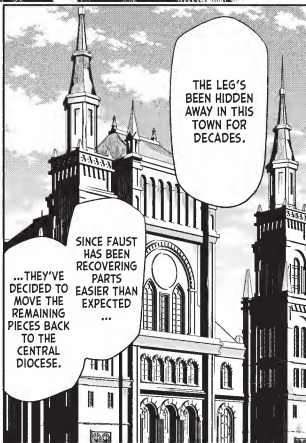
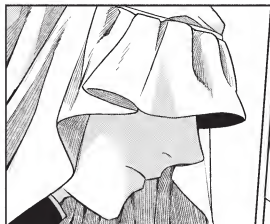














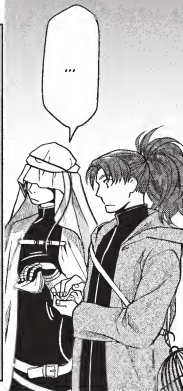


ONE
DECEASED...
WHICH I'M
ASSUMING
REFERS TO
FAUST.



THAT'S
IT.

THAT'S
IT?

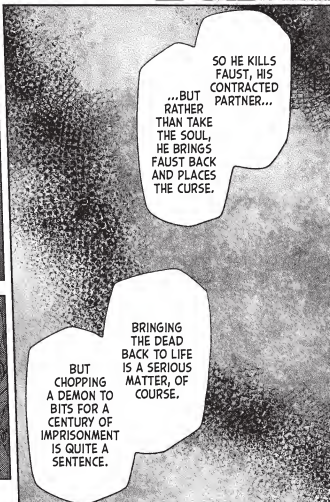


...



I FEEL
LIKE THERE
HAS TO BE
SOMETHING
ELSE
BEHIND IT.

DEMONS
ARE LOGICAL
BEINGS.
THEY DON'T
DO THINGS
WITHOUT A
GOOD REASON.

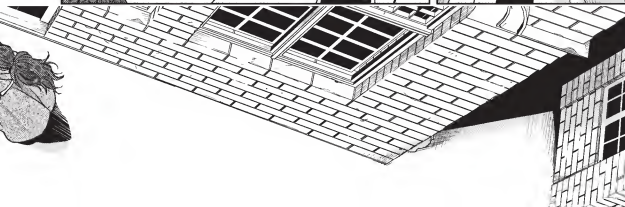
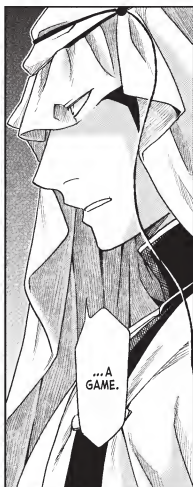


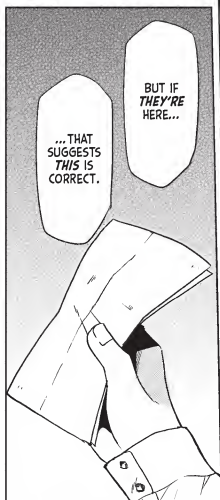
SO HE KILLS
FAUST, HIS
CONTRACTED
PARTNER...

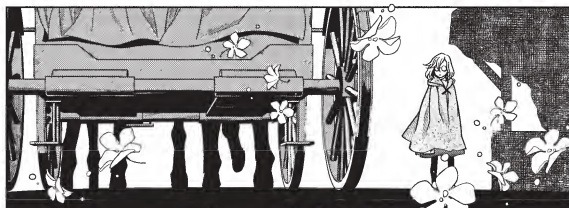
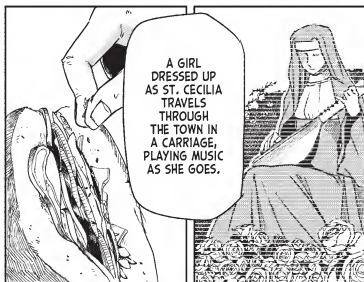
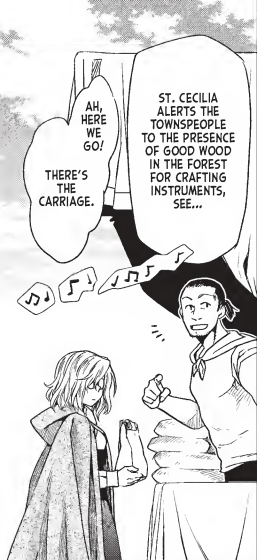
...BUT
RATHER
THAN TAKE
THE SOUL,
HE BRINGS
FAUST BACK
AND PLACES
THE CURSE.

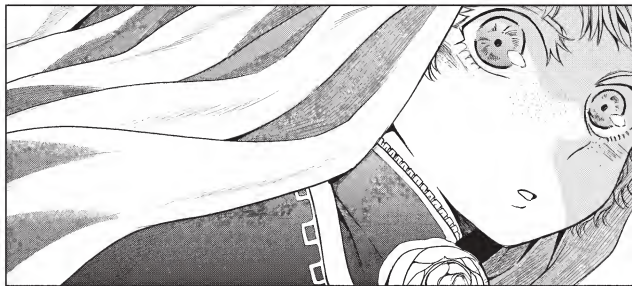
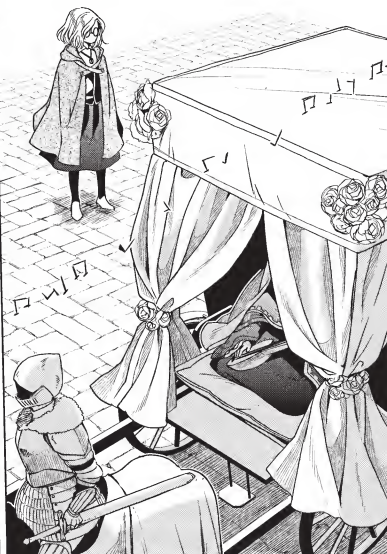
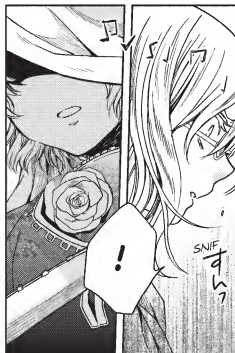
BRINGING
THE DEAD
BACK TO LIFE
IS A SERIOUS
MATTER, OF
COURSE.

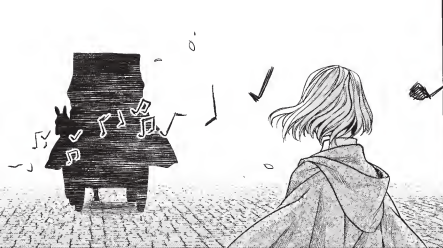
BUT
CHOPPING
A DEMON TO
BITS FOR A
CENTURY OF
IMPRISONMENT
IS QUITE A
SENTENCE.











ISN'T SHE?
THE BISHOP'S
DAUGHTER
HERSELF TOOK
THE ROLE
THIS YEAR.

QUITE A
HANDSOME
LASS.

TOOK
ME BY
SUR-
PRISE.

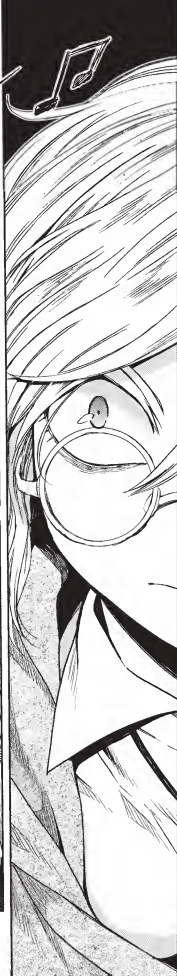
HMM...



BUT SHE'D
FALLEN SICK
AND WASN'T
VENTURING
OUT OF DOORS,
FROM WHAT I
HEAR.

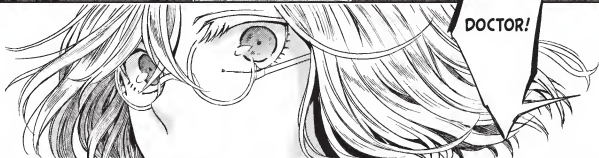
TODAY'S
HER
TRIUMPHANT
PUBLIC
RETURN.

I GUESS IT
MEANS SHE'S
BETTER
NOW...





DOCTOR!



FOR ONE THING, I DON'T ACTUALLY HAVE A DOCTOR-ATE.

COME NOW, DO I REALLY LOOK LIKE "DOCTOR" MATERIAL TO YOU?



I'VE WAITED FOR SO LONG, DOCTOR.

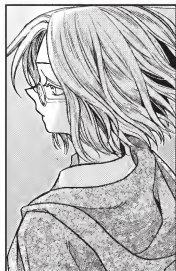
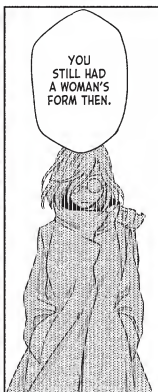


OH.
SORRY, DID YOU HAVE TO SEARCH FOR ME?



HUFF
HUFF



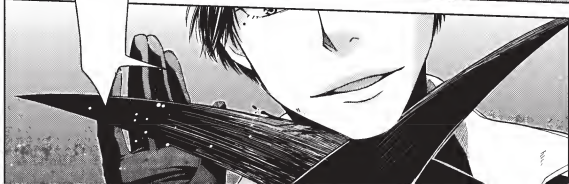


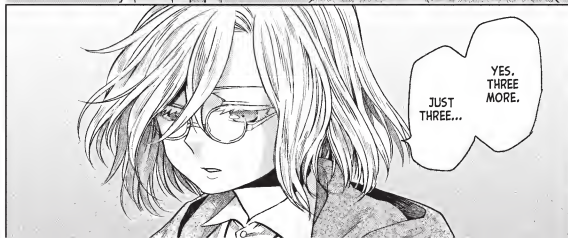
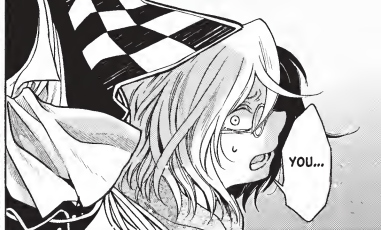


WHISH



EASY.









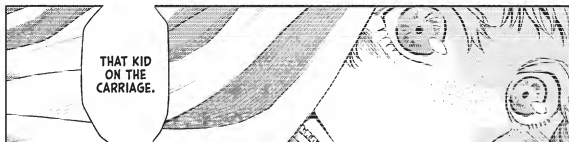
YOU
CAN TELL
ALREADY?

OH?



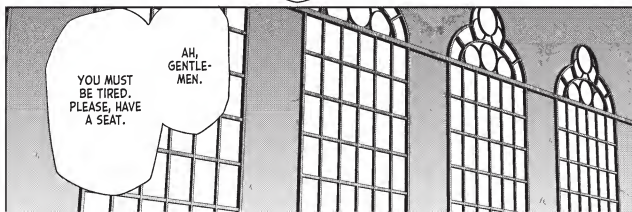
YOUR
INFORMA-
TION WAS
SOLID.

THE LEG
REALLY
IS HERE.



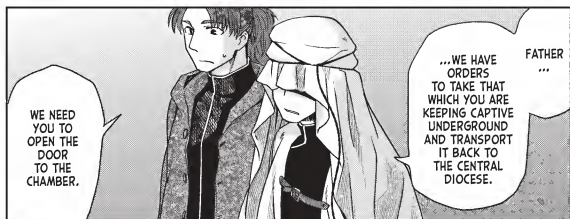
THAT KID
ON THE
CARRIAGE.

SHE
SMELLED
LIKE HIM.



YOU MUST
BE TIRED.
PLEASE, HAVE
A SEAT.

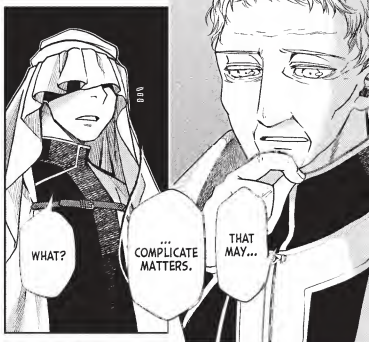
AH,
GENTLE-
MEN.





PERHAPS
YOU ARE
DEMONS, LYING
TO US ABOUT
THE CENTRAL
CHURCH'S
INTENTIONS.

WE
HAVE NO
MEANS OF
PROVING
YOUR
MISSION,
THEN.



WHAT?

...
COMPLICATE
MATTERS.

THAT
MAY...



BUT IF
WE WERE
DEMONS,
WHY WOULD
WE SEEK THE
RELEASE OF
ANOTHER OF
OUR KIND?

THAT IS VERY
SHREWD AND
CAREFUL OF
YOU, FATHER.

SWISH



...AND
WHEN DO
YOU NEED
IT?

CAN YOU
SEE THE
LOGIC OF MY
ARGUMENT?

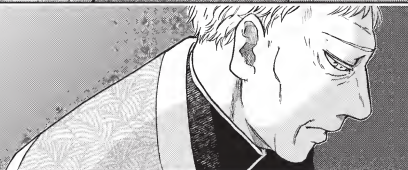


DEMONS
HAVE A
GREAT
LOATHING OF
TERRITORIAL
SQUABBLES.
EVEN ONE
OF THEIR
OWN KIND
CAN BECOME
A COMPETITOR
FOR HUMAN
SOULS. THEY
WOULD NOT
WANT MORE
RIVALS.



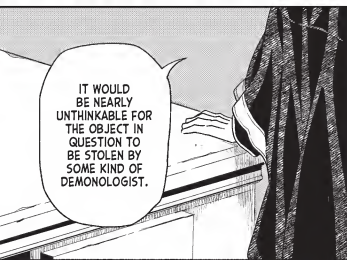
TONIGHT.

AS QUICKLY
AS YOU...



OUR
SECURITY
IS RATHER
THICK AS A
RESULT.

THIS
IS AN OLD
CHURCH, AND IT
HOUSES MANY
TREASURES,
VALUABLE
DOCUMENTS,
AND BOOKS.

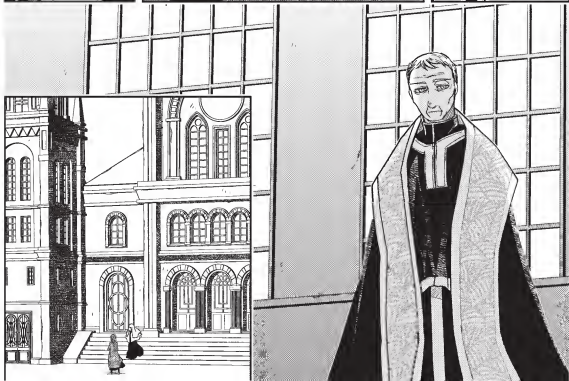


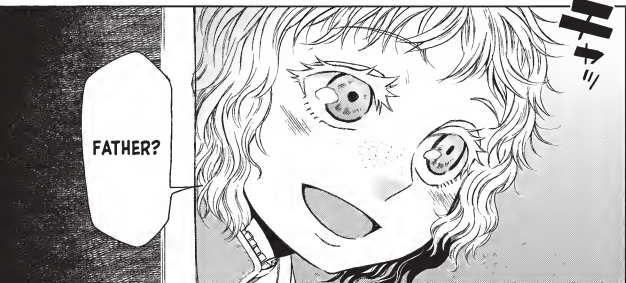
IT WOULD
BE NEARLY
UNTHINKABLE FOR
THE OBJECT IN
QUESTION TO
BE STOLEN BY
SOME KIND OF
DEMONOLOGIST.

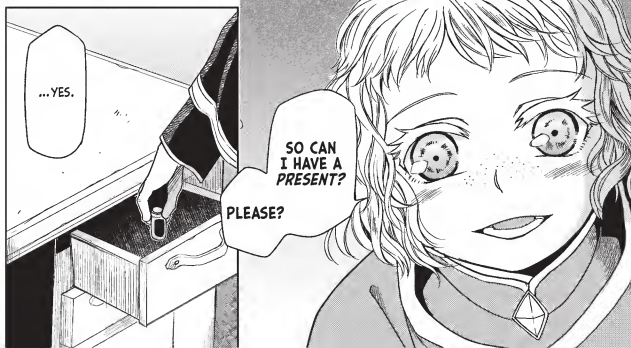
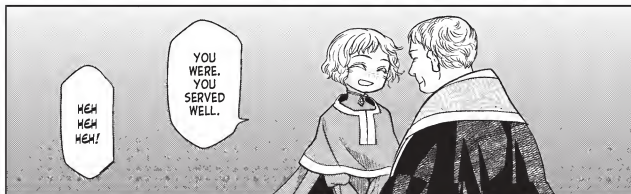
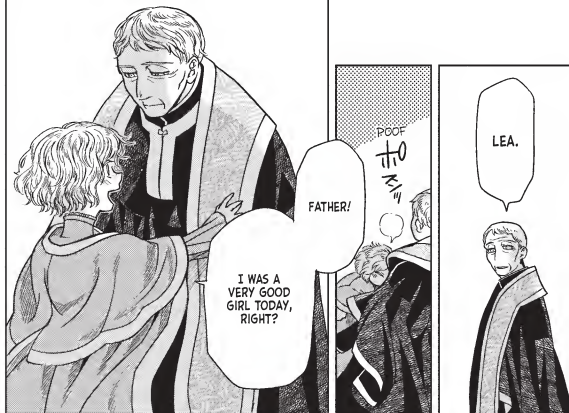


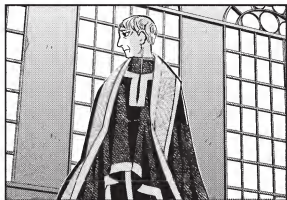
I HATE
TO CAST
DOUBT...

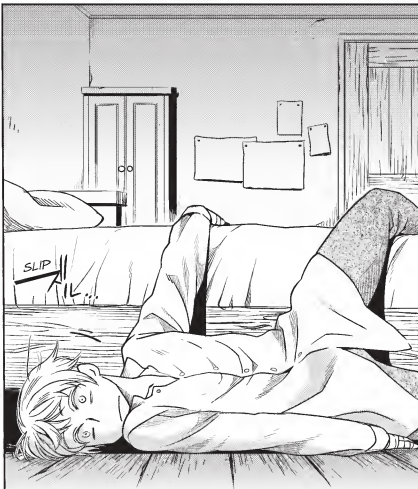
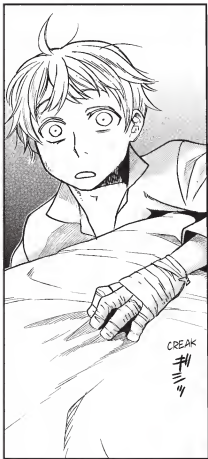
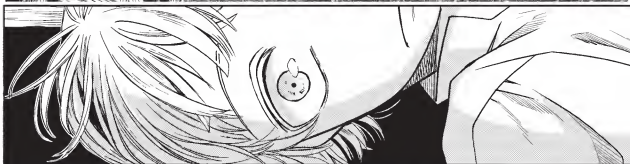
...BUT EVEN
TAKING YOU AT
YOUR WORD, THE
FACT THAT IT IS
JUST THE TWO OF
YOU MAKES ME
NERVOUS.

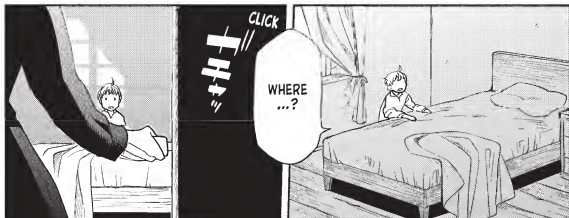


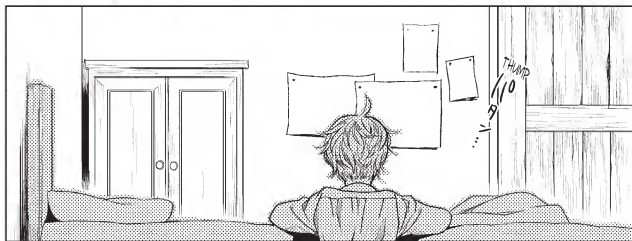












WHY
WOULD I
BE OUT
HERE...?

BUT...
I WAS IN
TOWN.



SHLIP
///
///
///

PLUS...

...I'M
INJURED...



MY MIND
FEELS
FOGGY...



...BUT
THE ONLY
PLACE I'M
HURT IS
ON MY
PALMS.

SHE SAID
I WAS
ATTACKED
BY
BANDITS...



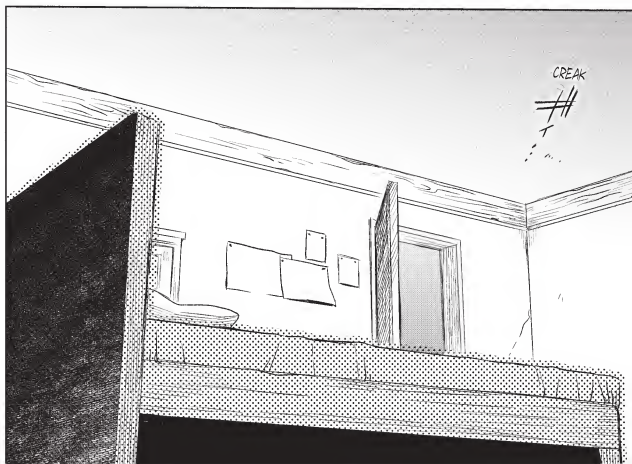
INFLAMED
SKIN...?



FUMP

1/10

+/

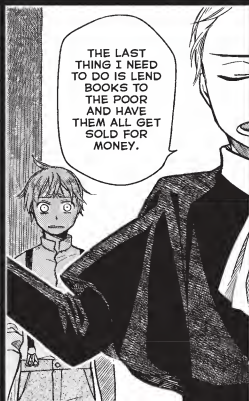
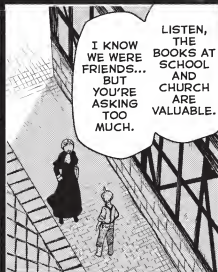
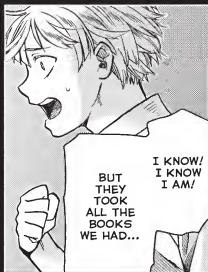
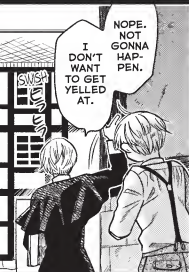






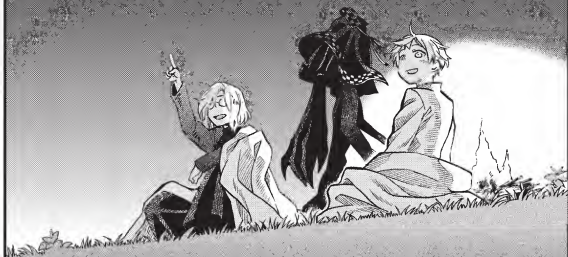
YOU
WANT TO
BORROW
A BOOK?

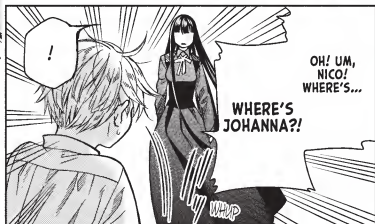
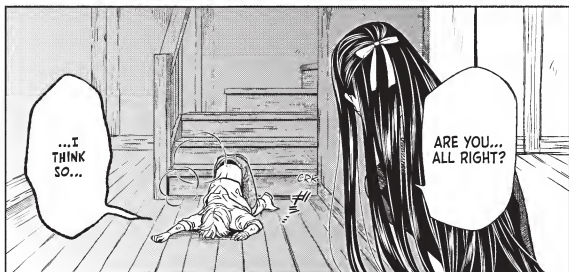
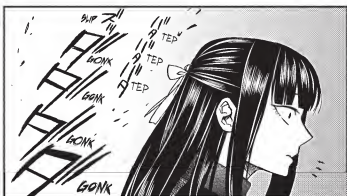
WHAT?

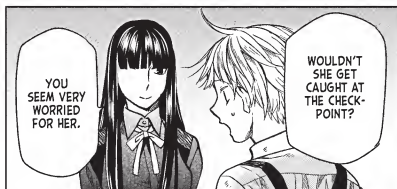
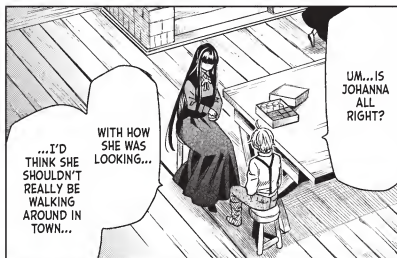


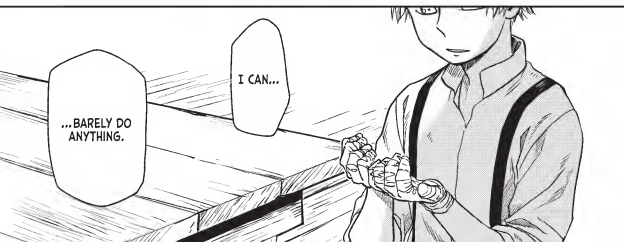
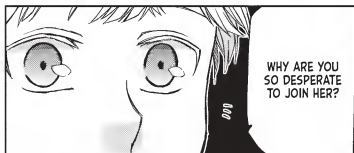
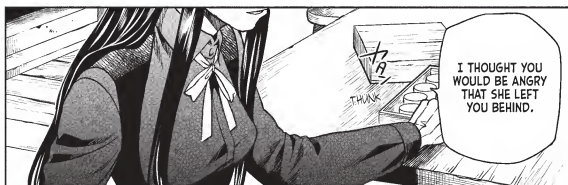
CHAPTER 6:

AN
ADVANCE
OF PATIENTS













SHE WAS
MY BIG
CHANCE
TO GET
AWAY.

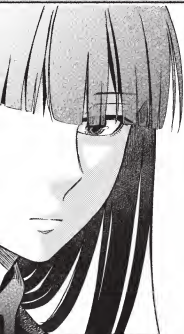


...AND THE
ABILITY TO
SEIZE SOME
OF THAT
KNOWLEDGE
SHE CARRIES...

...BUT
I SAW AN
OPPORTUNITY
TO ESCAPE
THAT DEAD-
END TOWN...

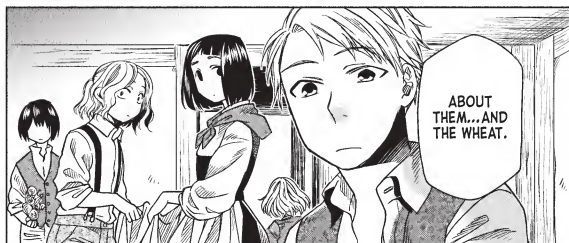


I MIGHT
SEEM
CALCULATING
TO YOU,
NICO...



...AND SO
I ROLLED
THE DICE.



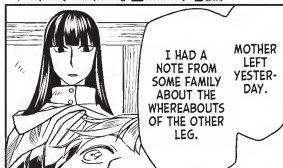






...THAT'S
GOOD
ENOUGH.

I SUP-
POSE...



I HAD A
NOTE FROM
SOME FAMILY
ABOUT THE
WHEREABOUTS
OF THE OTHER
LEG.

MOTHER
LEFT YESTER-
DAY.



HE IS
ALSO LIKE
A FATHER IN
SOME WAYS,
AND NOT
SO MUCH IN
OTHERS...

THE
GREAT-
GRANDSON
OF MY
FATHER-
THE MAN
WHO
CREATED
ME.

FAMILY?



YOU'D
BETTER
LEAVE
NOW,
OR YOU
WON'T
CATCH
UP.

HERE'S
YOUR
STUFF.

HUH?



THUMP!



CAN
HE
SELL
IT?

AREN'T
THOSE FOR
BULL-
FIGHTING,
NOW?

JAN SAID
HE BOUGHT
A RED BULL
RECENTLY.

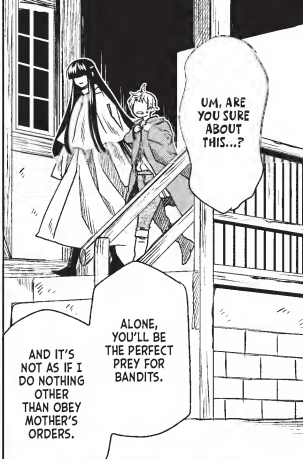
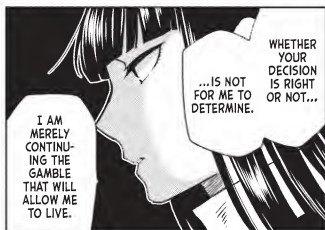
I'LL TELL THE
BIGGER KIDS IN
TOWN, THEN.

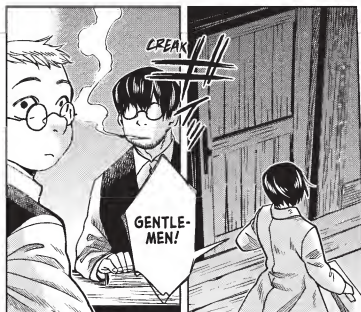
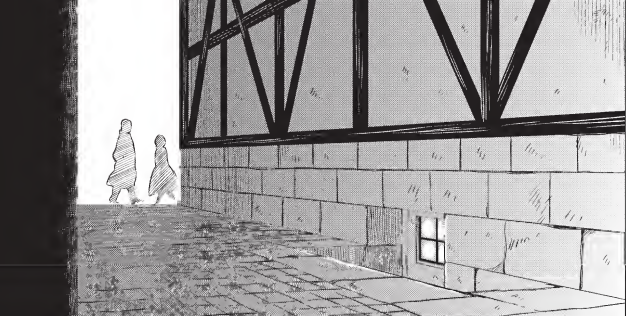
WE
WILL!

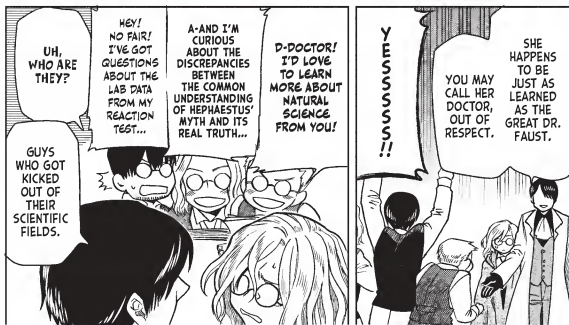
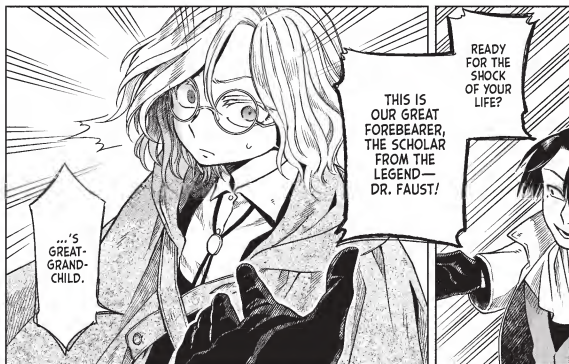
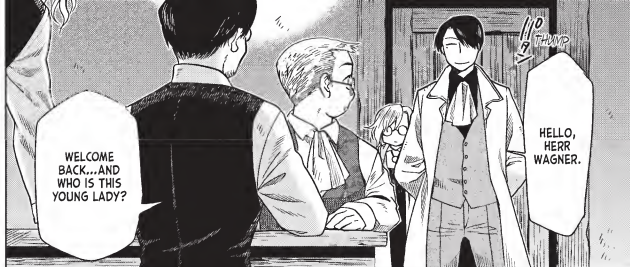
WELL, EVERYONE,
I'LL BE GONE FOR
THE NEXT FEW DAYS.
TAKE CARE OF
THINGS HERE.

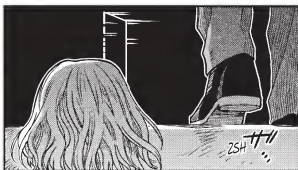
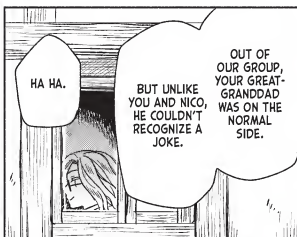
HUH?
HUH?

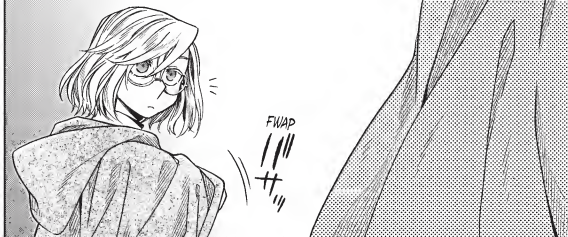
HUH?



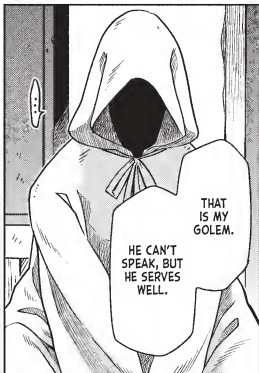


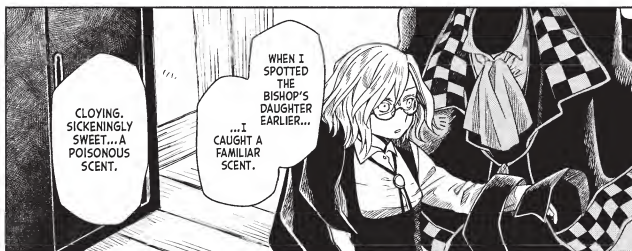






KOCHEN= "COOKING" IN GERMAN.

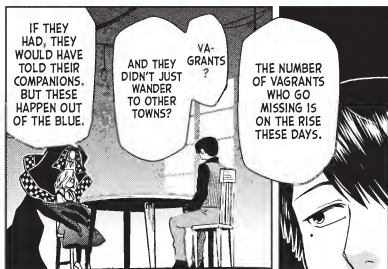




CLOYING.
SICKENINGLY
SWEET...A
POISONOUS
SCENT.

WHEN I
SPOTTED
THE
BISHOP'S
DAUGHTER
EARLIER...

...I
CAUGHT A
FAMILIAR
SCENT.



IF THEY
HAD, THEY
WOULD HAVE
TOLD THEIR
COMPANIONS.
BUT THESE
HAPPEN OUT
OF THE BLUE.

AND THEY
DIDN'T JUST
WANDER
TO OTHER
TOWNS?

VA-
GRANTS
?

THE NUMBER
OF VAGRANTS
WHO GO
MISSING IS
ON THE RISE
THESE DAYS.

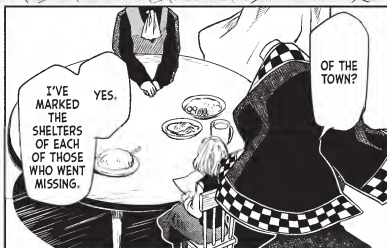
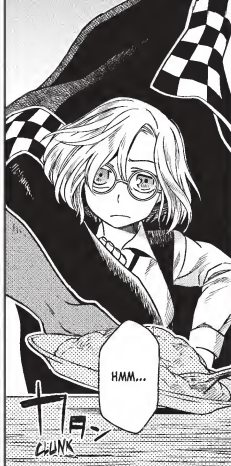


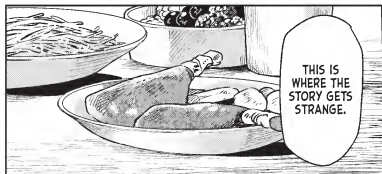
A PERSON
HAS GONE
MISSING
EVERY FEW
DAYS THIS
MONTH.

TWO OR
THREE PER
MONTH
STEADILY
INCREASED
TO ONE PER
WEEK, THEN
TWO.

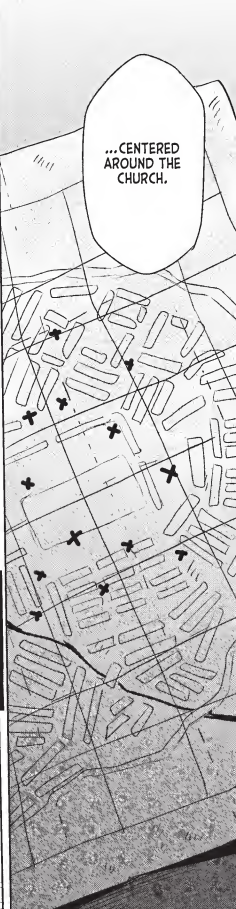
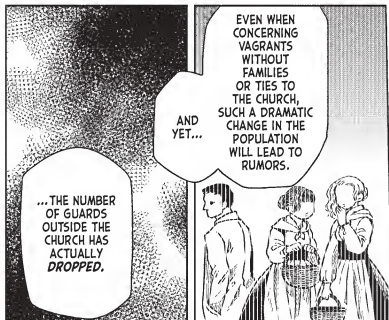


HOW
DID YOU
GATHER
YOUR
INFORMATION?

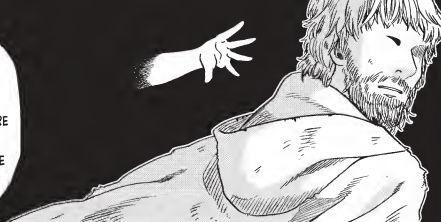




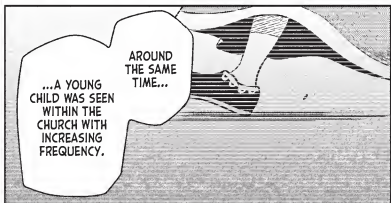
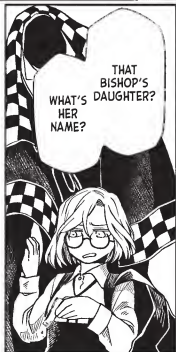
...CENTERED AROUND THE CHURCH.



THIS,
IN TURN,
CAUSES AN
INCREASING
DARKNESS WHERE
NO WITNESSES
MIGHT SPOT A
DISAPPEARANCE
TAKING PLACE.



THAT
BISHOP'S
DAUGHTER?
WHAT'S
HER
NAME?



...A YOUNG
CHILD WAS SEEN
WITHIN THE
CHURCH WITH
INCREASING
FREQUENCY.

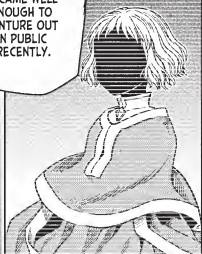
AROUND
THE SAME
TIME...



VERY
FISHY,
ISN'T IT?

THEY CLAIMED
THAT SHE WAS
SICKLY BEFORE,
BUT SUDDENLY
BECAME WELL
ENOUGH TO
VENTURE OUT
IN PUBLIC
RECENTLY.

LEA.





OH!
SO DO WE
HAVE A
JACKPOT?

I DON'T
APPROVE
OF PLAYING
PRANKS
USING
OTHER
PEOPLE'S
STUFF.



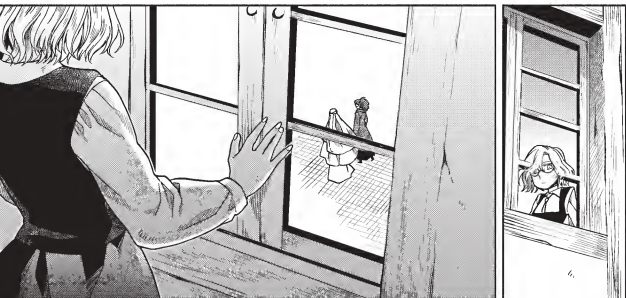
TELL
ME...

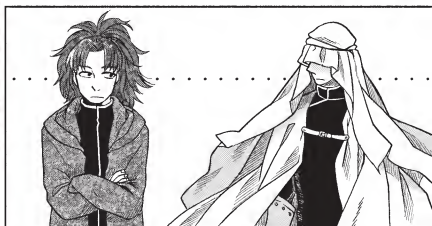
AND IN
ALMOST
EVERY CASE,
THE RESULTS
ARE GRAVE
MISFOR-
TUNE.

THERE ARE
SOME DEMON
PARTS THAT
A HUMAN CAN
MAKE USE OF—
CLAWS, EYES,
AND SO ON.



DO YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU CAN
ACCOMPLISH
WITH DEMON'S
BLOOD?







I DON'T
LIKE THE
IDEA OF
YOU DOING
ALL THE
DANGEROUS
WORK,
LORENZO.



NOT IF
YOU CAN'T
TAKE THAT
HEADRESS
OFF! YOU'RE
NOT DOING
THIS.

I
COULD
...



I THOUGHT
YOU WERE
DOING THIS
JOB AGAINST
YOUR WILL,
VITO.



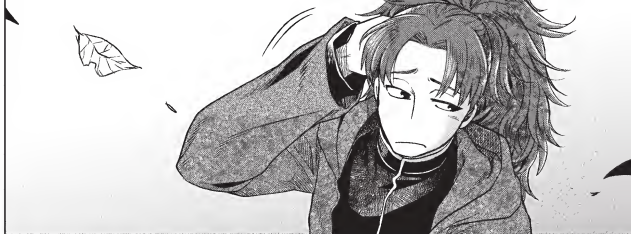
I PREFER TO
STAY SAFE
WHENEVER
POSSIBLE.

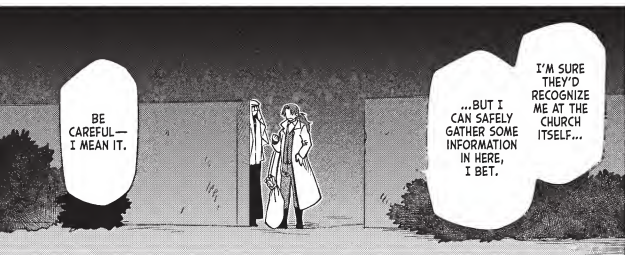
YES, I
FIND IT
SCARY
AND
TIRING.

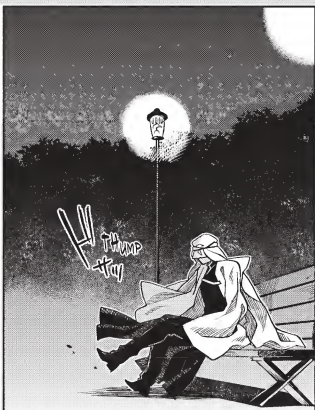
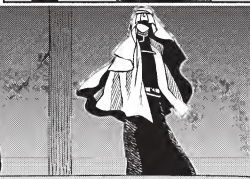
BUT...

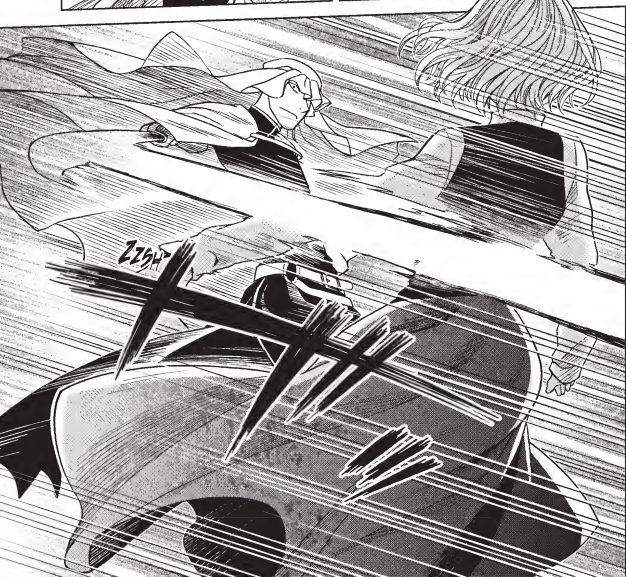
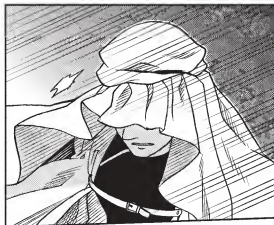


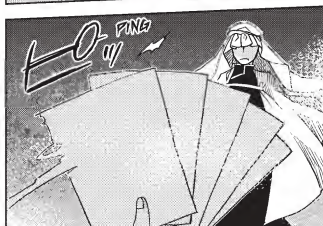
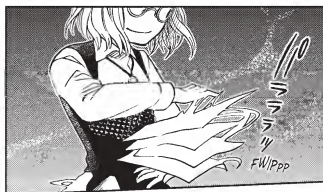
WE
JOINED AT
THE SAME
TIME.
WE'RE...
FRIENDS.
AND
NOW WE'RE
PARTNERS
IN THIS.

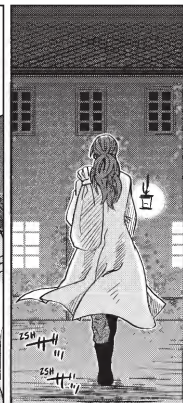


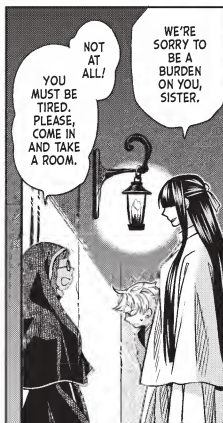
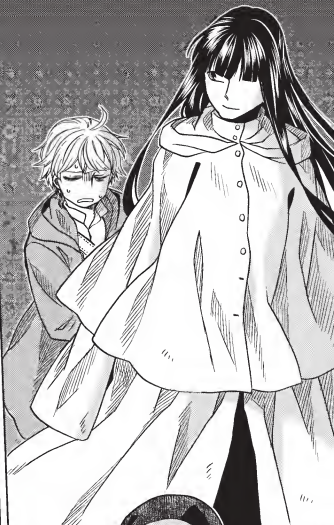




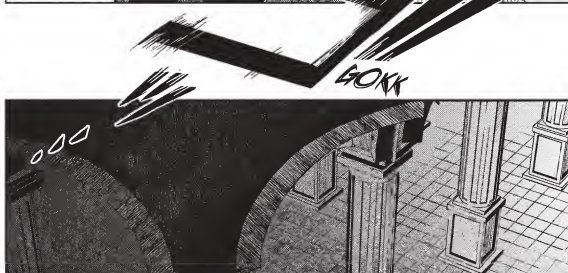
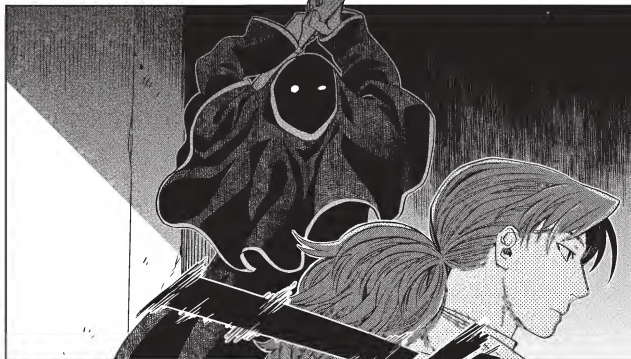
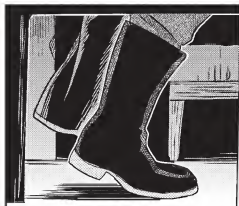


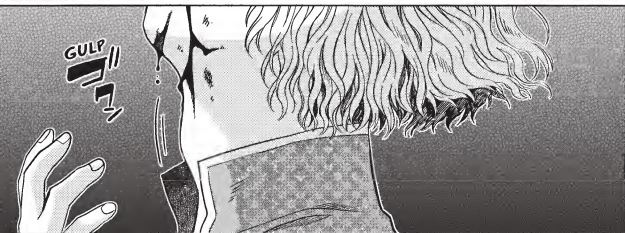
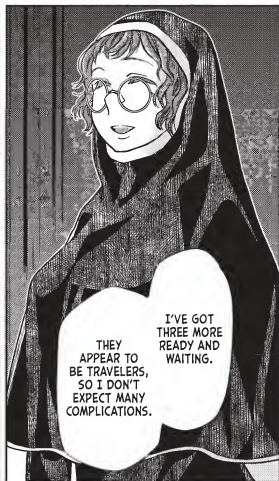
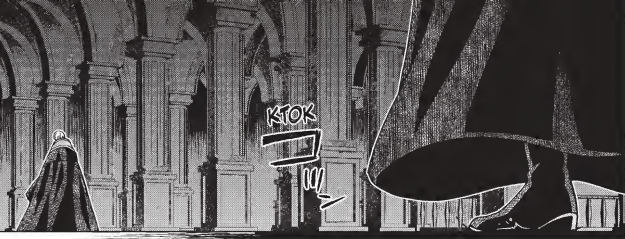


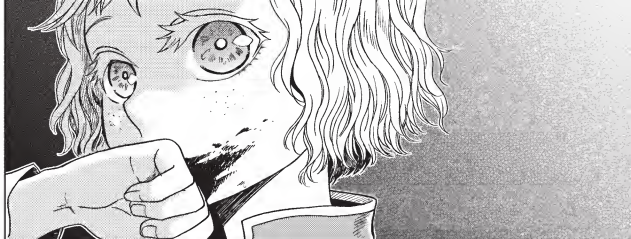




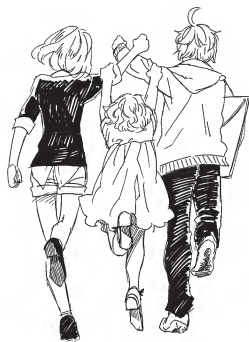


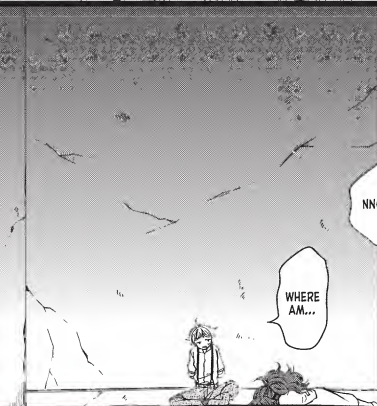




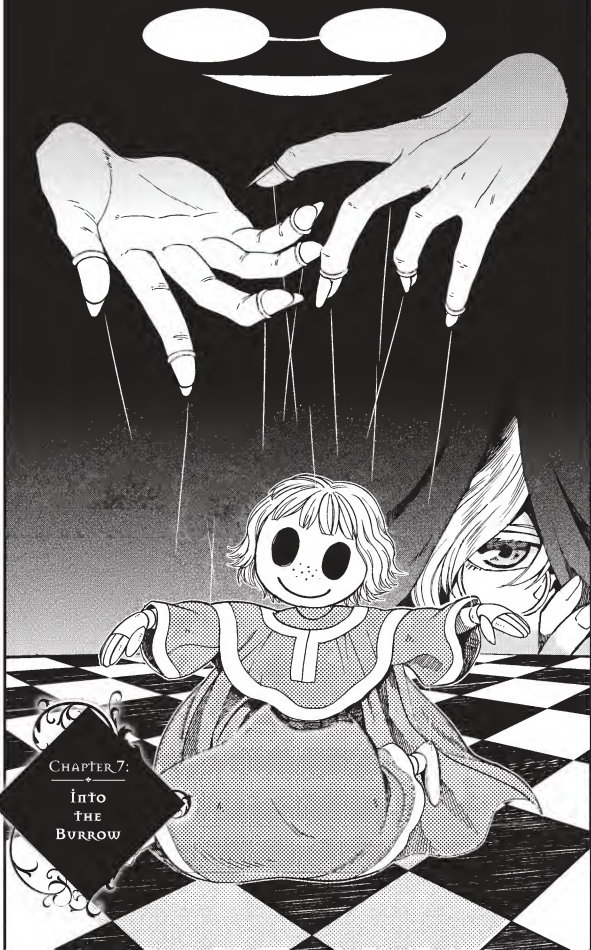






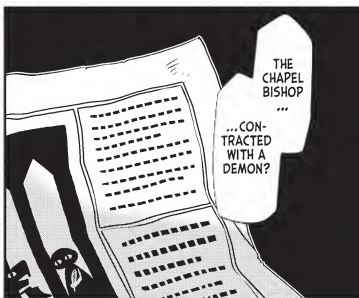
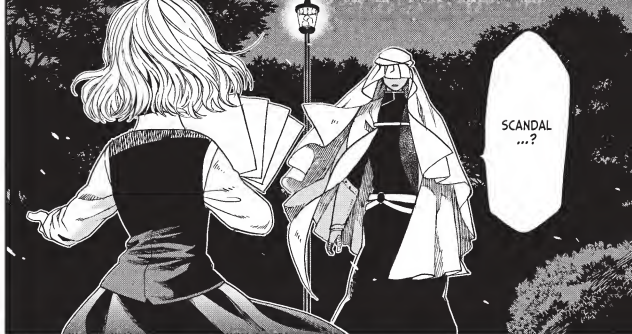


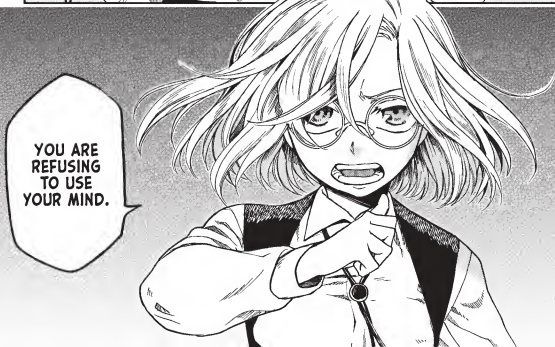
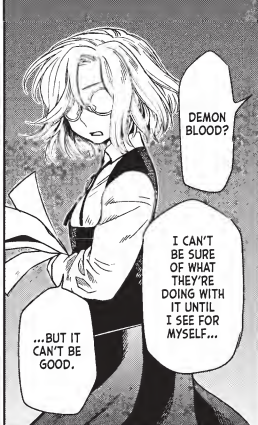


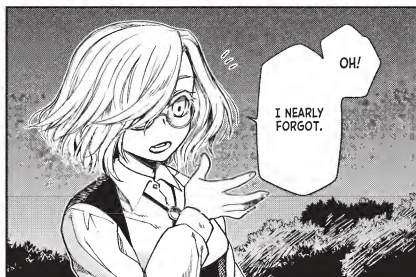
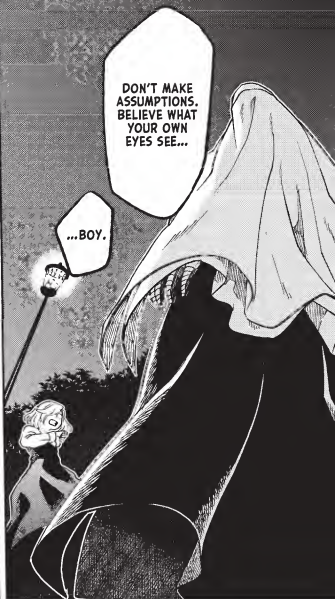


CHAPTER 7:

♦
Into
THE
BURROW







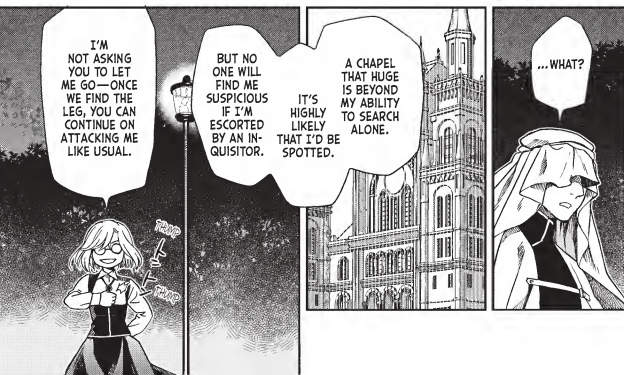


LET'S MAKE
A DEAL,
LORENZO.



IF YOU
DON'T WANT
THIS FLYER
SPREAD
ALL OVER
TOWN...

...I NEED
YOU TO HELP
ME FIND
THAT LEG.



I'M
NOT ASKING
YOU TO LET
ME GO—ONCE
WE FIND THE
LEG, YOU CAN
CONTINUE ON
ATTACKING ME
LIKE USUAL.

BUT NO
ONE WILL
FIND ME
SUSPICIOUS
IF I'M
ESCORTED
BY AN IN-
QUISITOR.

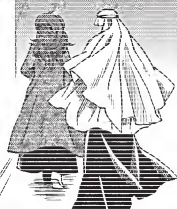
IT'S
HIGHLY
LIKELY
THAT I'D BE
SPOTTED.

A CHAPEL
THAT HUGE
IS BEYOND
MY ABILITY
TO SEARCH
ALONE.

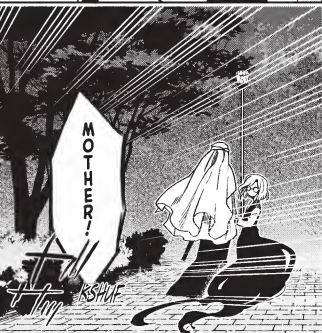
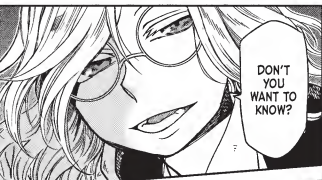
...WHAT?



IF YOU'RE OUT
HERE, THAT TELLS
ME YOU WERE
KICKED OUT OF
THE BUILDING.

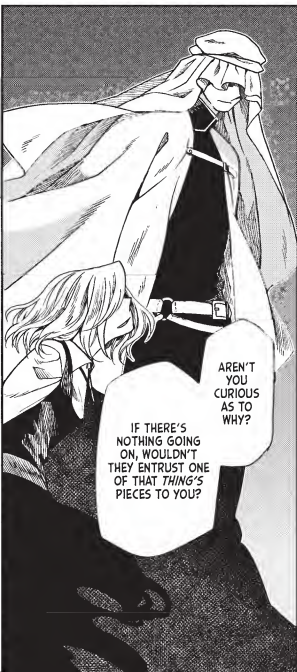


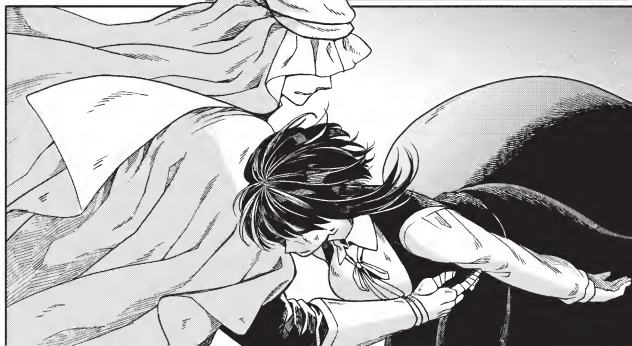
DON'T
YOU
WANT TO
KNOW?



AREN'T
YOU
CURIOUS
AS TO
WHY?

IF THERE'S
NOTHING GOING
ON, WOULDN'T
THEY ENTRUST ONE
OF THAT *THING*'S
PIECES TO YOU?







I WAS
HELPING ESCORT
MARION. YOUR
HYPNOSIS ON
HIM—IT DIDN'T
WORK!

...!



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?! AND
YOU'RE
HURT!

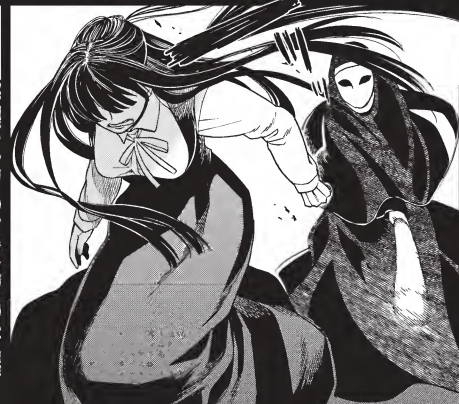


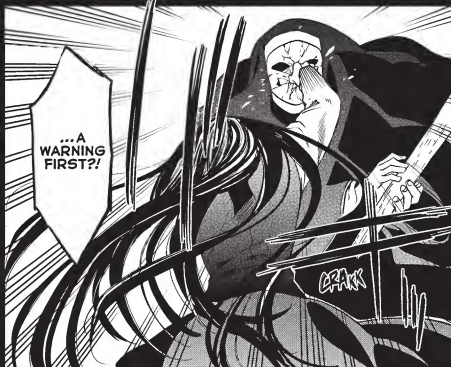
WE WENT TO
THE PRIORY
TO STAY THE
NIGHT, AND
THEN...

GOKK



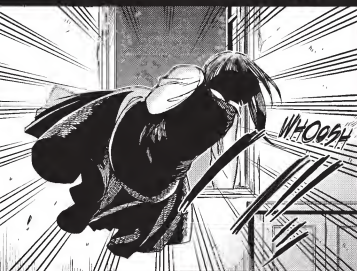
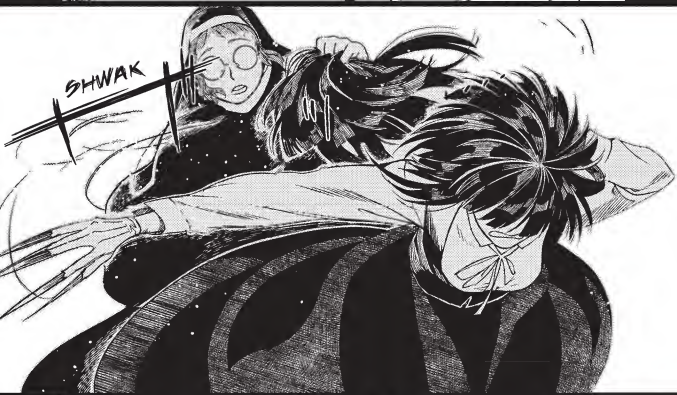
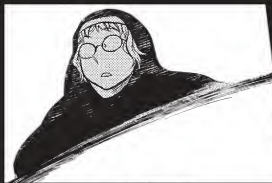
NICO!!

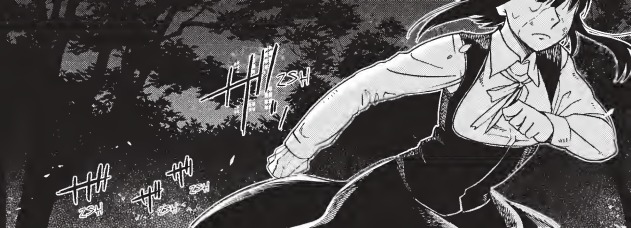




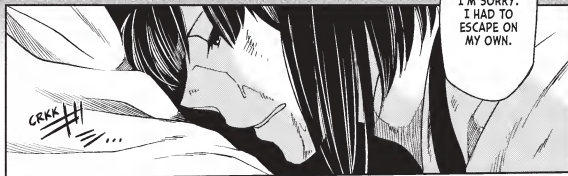








I'M SORRY.
I HAD TO
ESCAPE ON
MY OWN.



IN THE
PRIORY
...

...THERE
SHOULD
HAVE BEEN
ANOTHER
TRAVELER,
A MAN WITH
LONG HAIR.
DID YOU
SEE HIM?



IT'S
ALL
RIGHT.
YOU DID
WELL TO
ESCAPE.

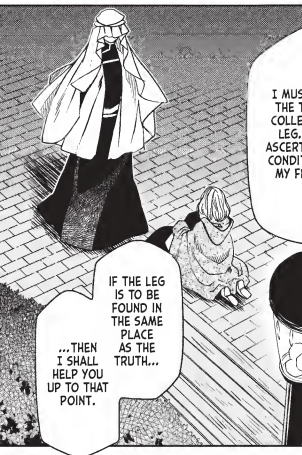
MARION
IS STILL
IN
THERE...





...I
DID.

I DO NOT
KNOW IF HE
SUFFERED
THE SAME
FATE AS
US...

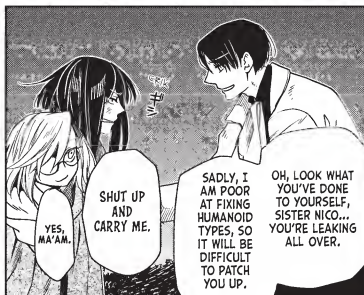
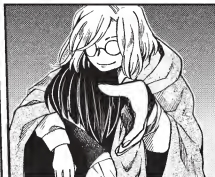


I MUST FIND
THE TRUTH,
COLLECT THE
LEG...AND
ASCERTAIN THE
CONDITION OF
MY FRIEND.

IF THE LEG
IS TO BE
FOUND IN
THE SAME
PLACE
AS THE
TRUTH...
...THEN
I SHALL
HELP YOU
UP TO THAT
POINT.



I SHALL
SUBMIT
MYSELF
TO YOUR
PLAN.





I SUPPOSE
I'VE EARNED
MYSELF SOME
INFAMY, THEN.

...AND
WAS EXILED
BY THE
CENTRAL
DIOCESE AS
A RESULT?

THE MAN
WHO WROTE
THAT THESIS
ABOUT
THE TECHNIQUES
FOR PRODUCING
GOLEMS...



...
WAGNER?



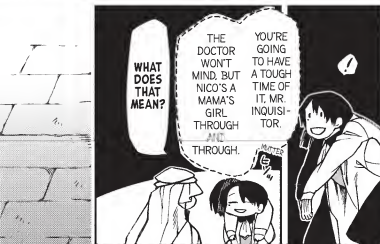
WELL,
IN THIS
CASE, IT'S
MORE LIKE
"FIX"...BUT
YES.

HUH?

HUH?

SO...

...CAN
YOU
"HEAL"
HER?



WHAT
DOES
THAT
MEAN?

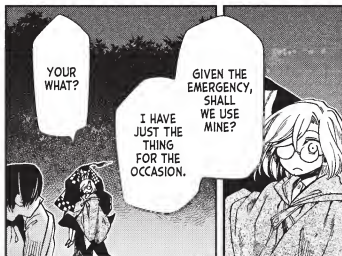
THE
DOCTOR
WON'T
MIND, BUT
NICO'S A
MAMA'S
GIRL
THROUGH
AND
THROUGH.

YOU'RE
GOING
TO HAVE
A TOUGH
TIME OF
IT, MR.
INQUIRI-
TOR.

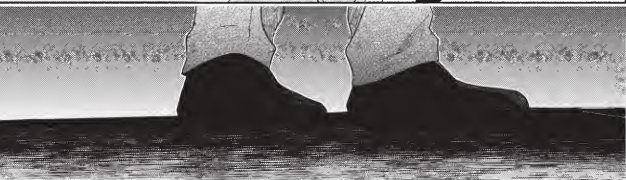


?

I SEE.

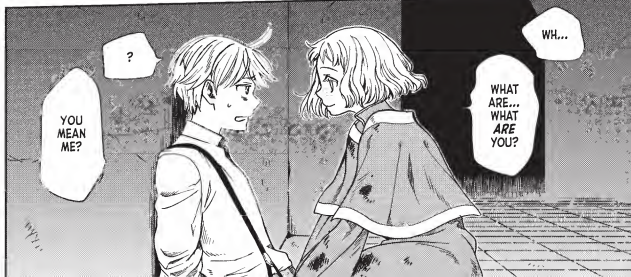
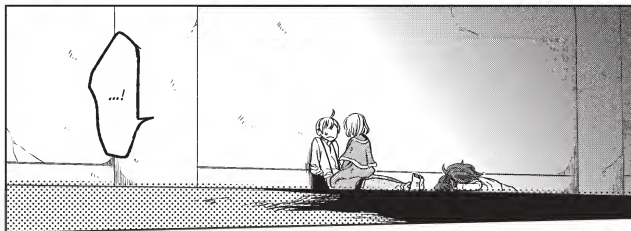


ONE
OF MY
MASTER-
PIECES!



UGH...







AREN'T
YOU
HUMAN?

WHY
ARE YOU...
EATING
PEOPLE?



ALL I
KNOW...

...IS THAT MY
BODY HURT
REAL BAD.

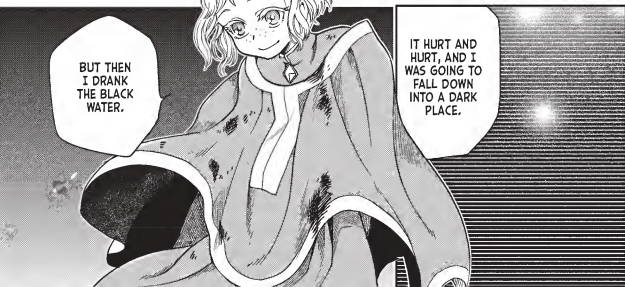


SWISH



I
DON'T
KNOW.

HMM
...?



BUT THEN
I DRANK
THE BLACK
WATER.

IT HURT AND
HURT, AND I
WAS GOING TO
FALL DOWN
INTO A DARK
PLACE.



BLACK

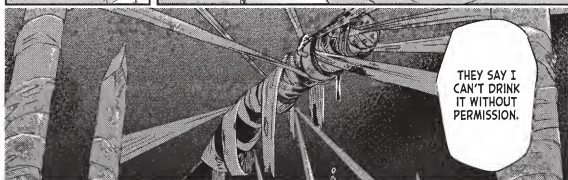
... WATER
... ?

UP
THERE.



SINCE THEN,
I'VE BEEN
DRINKING
THAT WATER
AND EATING
MEAT.

AND THEN,
YOU KNOW
WHAT? MY
BODY FELT
SO LIGHT!



THEY SAY I
CAN'T DRINK
IT WITHOUT
PERMISSION.



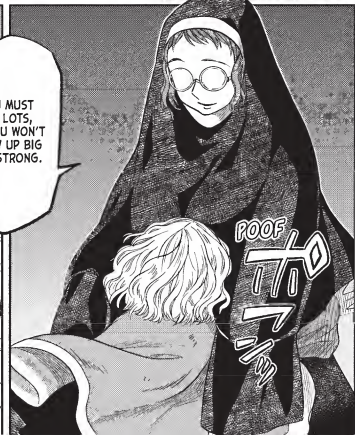
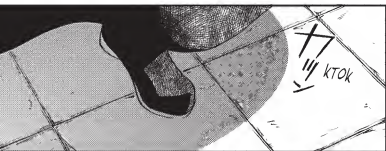
... FATHER'S
BEEN
COMING
TO SEE
ME EVEN
LESS THAN
BEFORE.

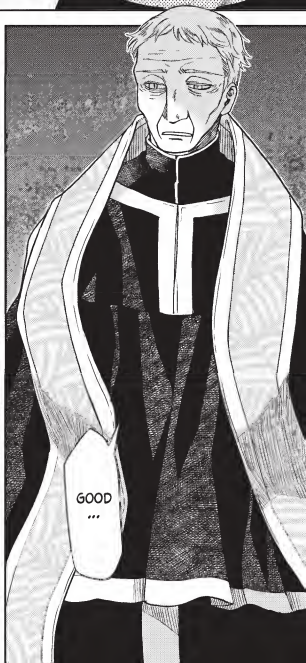
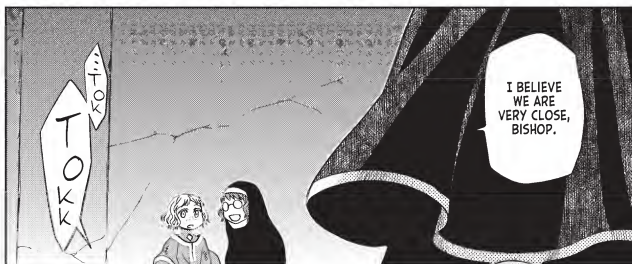
... EVER
SINCE
THEN...

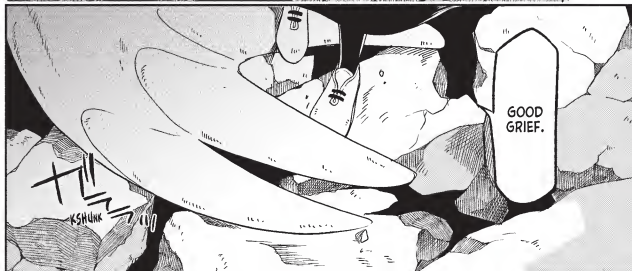
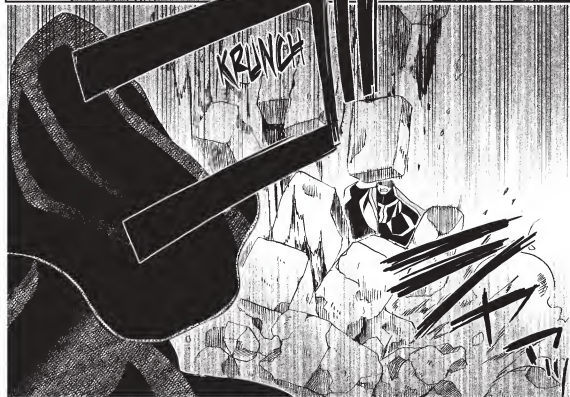
BUT...



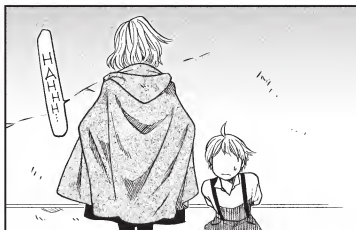
IS
THAT... ?

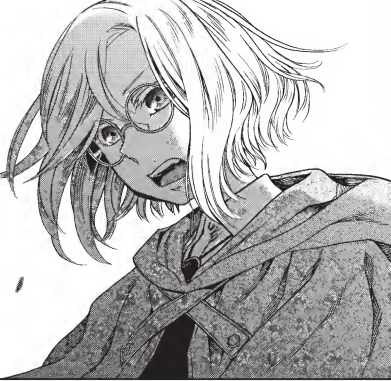












THERE'S
NO "GOOD"
OR "BAD"
KNOWLEDGE.

THAT'S
ALL THERE
IS TO IT.

IT CAN
BE POISON
OR MEDICINE,
DEPENDING
ON HOW YOU
USE IT.

KNOWLEDGE
IS JUST
KNOWLEDGE. IT
GETS MIXED WITH
EXPERIENCE AND
SUBJECTIVITY,
THAT'S ALL.

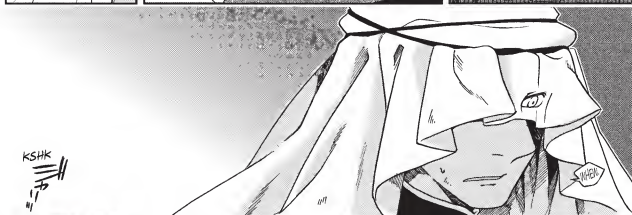
...!

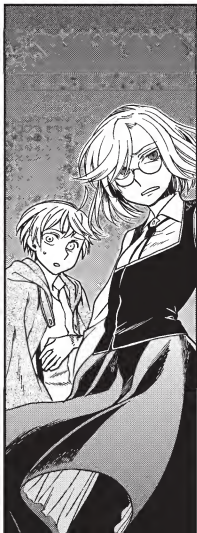
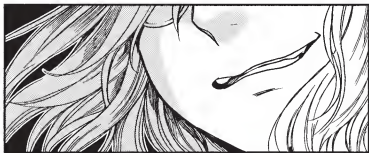
SHE'S
FINE.

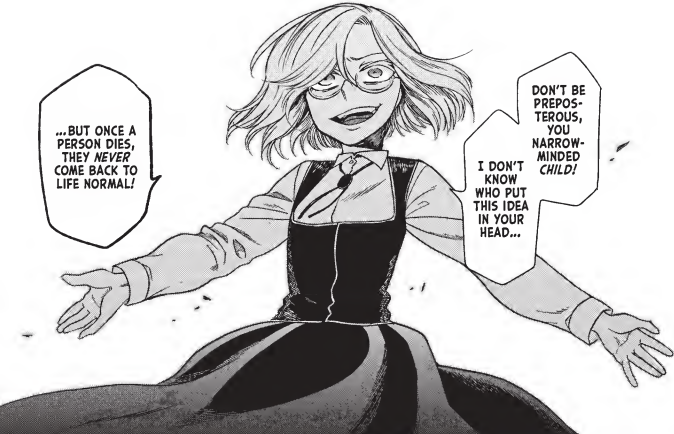
JOHANNA,
IS NICO...?

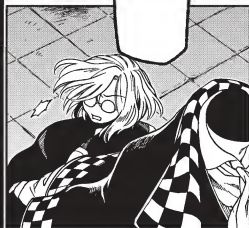
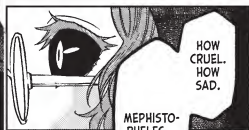
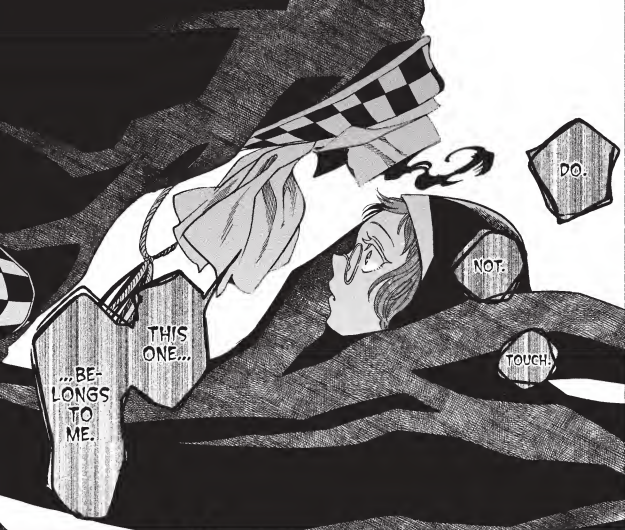
...YEAH.

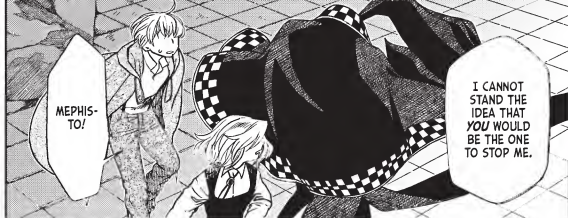
UNDER-
STAND?











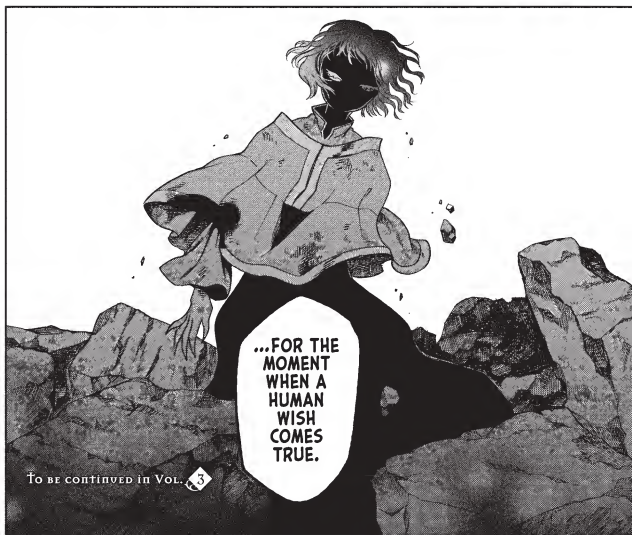
MEPHIS-
TO!

I CANNOT
STAND THE
IDEA THAT
YOU WOULD
BE THE ONE
TO STOP ME.

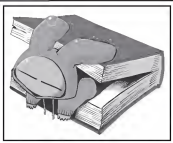


LET US
GATHER IN
CELEBRATION...

BUT YOU
WERE A
BIT TOO
LATE.



...FOR THE
MOMENT
WHEN A
HUMAN
WISH
COMES
TRUE.



KORE
YAMAZAKI

It is with both joy
and shame that I
present Volume 2
of *Frau Faust*.

I know the story's
rather slow, but my
hope is that you'll
enjoy the leisurely
pace. My family's
really going to
let me hear it for
this one.

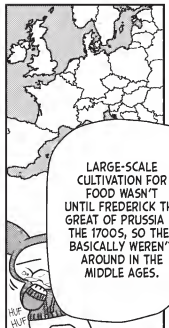
AFTERWORD #2

THIS TIME
I'M GOING
TO RAMBLE
ON ABOUT
BACKGROUND
INFO, I THINK.

BRAND NEW PET KITTEN.
LOVES EARLOBES.



HELLO,
EVERYONE.
THIS IS
YAMAZAKI
AGAIN.



LARGE-SCALE
CULTIVATION FOR
FOOD WASN'T
UNTIL FREDERICK THE
GREAT OF PRUSSIA IN
THE 1700S, SO THEY
BASICALLY WEREN'T
AROUND IN THE
MIDDLE AGES.

FOR INSTANCE, THE
FOOD: POTATOES WERE
A CROP FROM THE
HIGHLANDS OF SOUTH
AMERICA, AND THEY
WERE CULTIVATED IN
EUROPE STARTING IN
THE 1500S, MOSTLY
FOR SHOW.



THE DIRNDL
WASN'T AS
OSTENTATIOUS
IN THE CHEST
AREA BACK THEN (BUT I
DRAW IT IN THE
MODERN SEXY
WAY).



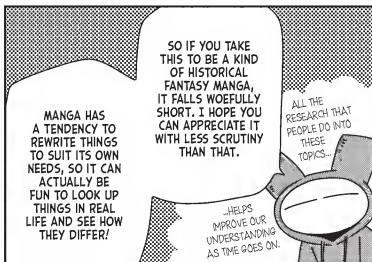
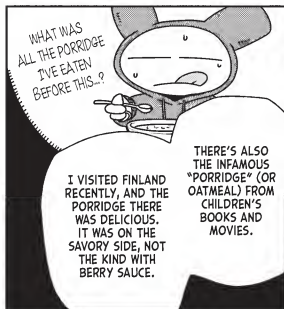
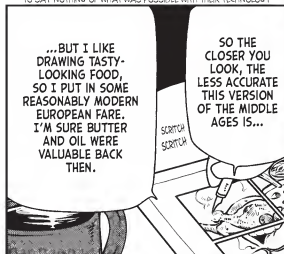
IN REALITY,
THERE WASN'T
MUCH SHIPPING
BACK THEN, SO
FRESH INGREDIENTS
WERE RARE. THE
RICHER FORESTS
AND FISHERIES
WERE OWNED BY
NOBILITY, SO THE
PEASANTS HARDLY
HAD ANYTHING
GOOD TO EAT.

THEY SAY
YOU CAN'T
HUNT
WITHOUT
PERMISSION.



IT'S A LOOSE
INSPIRATION,
THOUGH, AND I
INCLUDE TONS
OF THINGS
THAT WEREN'T
THERE AT THE
TIME.

I'VE BEEN
DRAWING
FRAU FAUST
BASED LOOSELY
ON MEDIEVAL
EUROPE,
PARTICULARLY
THE GERMAN
REGION.



GO ON WITH
YOUR BAD SELF,
JOHANNA! ②



SIDE B

DOGS
AVOID HER.



Frau Faust 2

KODANSHA COMICS Digital Edition

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